CIRCULATION.. LAST WEEK: 132,000 Sample Copies Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Silver Question. SEE FOURTH PAGE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895. VOL. LXIII. NO. 35.

Poetry.

BASEBALL AT PUNKINVILLE.

Of course we get the worst of it a few times in the year,
But we're glad that we are living and we gently persevere;
And though we're beat right down the line, we bear up heath our ills,
For we know we'll turn up victors when we meet the Punkinvilles.

There's something kind of sociable in playing there, I think;
The runners don't mind stopping between bases for a drink;
The umpire always joins right in and never puts on frills

DON'T MIND STOPPING FOR A DRINK.

With those who do the treating when we play the Punkinvilles.

We do not bow in homage to the wearers of a name;
We are not dazzled by some chance to beat a club of fame;
We're satisfied to hold the simple tribute to our skill.
Which reads, "This nine can always beat the club from Punkinville."

Go on in your career, you fretting glory-chasers; go.
Your bubble fame will surely burst as fickle breezes blow.
While we can drift forever on in comfort and good will,
Secure in endless triumph o'er the nine from Punkinville.

—Atlanta Constitution.

BETWEEN THE GREEN CORN AND THE GOLD.

Between the green corn and the gold,
Between the morning and the noon,
Love, that at first was pale and cold,
Waxed ruddy with the summer moon,
And hearts beat high, and lips grew bold,
Between the green corn and the gold.

The primrose, precious key of spring,
Unlocked the casket of the year;
The flowers flew forth on rainbow wing
O'er hill and mead and mere,
To woo the new year like the old,
Between the green corn and the gold.

Between the gold corn and the green,
Between the midday and the dawn,
The summer woods have lost their sheen,
The flowers have withered on the lawn;
And love lies dead where love hath been
Between the gold corn and the green.

Love is not dead; he cannot die,
Although his eyes be veiled with pain;
The woods shall waken by and by,
The flowers shall blossom once again;
And we—shall we not wake, my queen,
Between the gold corn and the green?

Miscellany.

HOW SHE GOT BACK ON HIM.

Shows That It Isn't Well to be Too Smart With a Fin-de-Siecle Girl.

They were seated where the wild waves were saying all sorts of sweet things we read about, and the gentle zephyrs were cooling the twilight. A sentimental atmosphere prevaded everything, and in the hush the little birds made encouraging music. In short, it was time for something to drop; and the sweet girl, with downcast eyes and faint flushed cheek—she of the ravishing blue summer gown and dainty hat—knew it well.

"Maud," he began, softly, "you remember that right on this very spot one year, almost to a day, I was madly in love with you."

The sweet girl sighed. "I—er—I believe you displayed some considerable interest."

"Well, I should say so! And was it not on this very spot, too, Maud, that I—er—well, to tell the plain truth, that I proposed to you?"

"I—er—yes; although my memory is not at all exact in the matter. Perhaps you had better begin all over again, and I can recall it."

"Not on your life, innocent, sweet life, Maudy! I can't afford it, really. I was poor then, and could afford a wife. But now"—

"Well?"

"Well, you have heard haven't you, that my grandfather left me a million of his money?"

"I believe I heard some idle rumors to that effect."

"They were not rumors, Maud; they were the truth,"

"You are to be congratulated," she sighed, coldly.

"Thanks. Well, as I was saying, I proposed. You accepted, I believe."

"I believe so."

"Yes. And when you found what a penniless duffer I was, you cut me."

"Oh, by no means. My letters will prove that."

"But after the letters were exchanged—the ones in which we both of us pledged our undying love and affection,"

"I have forgotten now. But, let bygones be bygones, Reggy."

"Never. I thought just to get even with you, I would bring you here"—

"Admit that you were now worth a million?"

"Yes."

"And that you proposed, was accepted, and wrote letters of love to me?"

"Yes."

"And that you will not marry me after all?"

"Certainly not."

"Base insulter of women! I have you where I want you, Lizzette," she called to her maid in ambush, "have you heard all this conversation?"

"I have mam'zelle!"

"Then, Mr. Flybird, to-morrow my lawyers will wait upon you with papers in a breach of promise suit—damages $100,000. Good night!" And she left the fresh young millionaire staring into space.—New York World.

"Mamma is Here Now."

It was in the Pennsylvania station one morning last week. In one of the waiting room seats there sat a tired, worn looking man with a little boy of perhaps three in his arms. The little fellow's shoes were only half buttoned, his hair was awkwardly combed, and his stockings were awry. At the man's side sat two little girls of perhaps five and seven. Their frocks were buttoned crooked, but the younger had her hair combed in a pitiful attempt at curls. The man kept glancing at the clock. By and by the elder little girl spoke

"Is mamma here yet?" she asked

"Let us see," the man said.

The forlorn looking quartette rose and straggled out to the platform. There some men were just lifting a long pine box from a wagon. The man looked at it a moment.

"Come," he said, "let's go back; mamma is here now."—Washington Post.

A Double Loss.

When Richard fell in love with Kate—
A maid who'd ne'er felt Cupid's dart—
And sighed from early morn till late,
His friends said, "Dick has lost his heart."
And when his hand Kate did decline,
The lover wished that he were dead;
But still he worship'd at her shrine,
And friends said, "He has lost his head."

—Puck.

A Cornwallville Catch.

Mamma—So you have accepted Mr. Lotharlo.

Adelle—Yes.

Mamma—Don't you know that he has been shaken by every girl in the hotel?

Adelle—Well, then, he was certainly well shaken before taken, wasn't he?

A POET'S GEM OF A GIRL.

He Nearly Lost Her When He Sprinkled Oil on a Bed of Roses.

New Jersey is proud of a poet who has a house in that state and publishes in New York, and the poet himself is proud of a gem of a servant. He came near losing her last week. This particular girl came from an old whaling town in Maine three years ago, and she has been in the poet's household ever since. She made no acquaintances among the neighbors' girls, and she had no steady company. In other respects she was worthy of the poet's commendations. During the three years that she has worked for Mrs. Poet she has never asked for a vacation to visit her old home.

"I never think of the place," said Mary, "for if I did I am afraid I would get homesick."

It was through the poet's own carelessness last week that he nearly lost Mary. There is a thrifty bed of roses in front of the poet's house that is his fad and pride. Destructive bugs or worms, whichever they might have been, swooped down on that bed a week ago and threatened to destroy it. The poet took advice and, as a consequence, invested in whale oil that was warranted to kill bugs at long range. As he sprinkled the bushes with the whale oil a light breeze carried the odor of it back to the kitchen, where Mary was working. Both Mr. and Mrs. Poet noticed that Mary's mind seemed to be wool gathering while she was serving them at luncheon. She mixed the orders that were given to her, and she made Mrs. Poet unhappy. Before dinner was served Mary rapped at Mrs. Poet's door.

"Come in, Mary," said her mistress. "Are you ill?"

"No, marm," said Mary, ill at ease, "and I don't know why it is, but—but—but—"

"Well, but what?"

"Why, marm, I—I'm homesick. I've been thinking of Maine all day. There seemed to be something in the air that suggested home. If I don't get over it to-morrow I shall have to go home. It's in the air to-day."

Mrs. Poet summoned her husband from his study and told him of the calamity that threatened the household.

"Dear, dear; that's too bad. How can we spare Mary? Homesick, eh, poor girl? Strange, too, for she has been here contentedly for three years. Said it was in the air? Wait a minute. By Jove! I have it. She was right. It was in the air. It's that whale oil on the rose bushes."

Mr. Poet played the garden hose on the rose bushes for an hour after dinner, and Mrs. Poet scattered lime near the kitchen. Mary's homesickness was gone the next day.

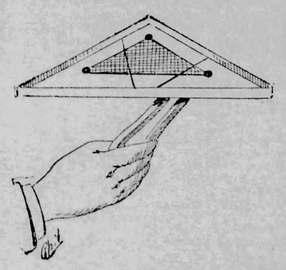
"It was just something in the air," she said, "and I'm sorry, marm, that I troubled you."

Half of the poet"s rose bushes are stripped of leaves, but Mary remains.

A NEW POLITICAL TOY

That is Setting the Parisians Wild With Joy.

Anything to counteract the effect of the Kiel affair. A clever Frenchman has invented a new game, which, on account of its political flavor, has caught the public favor like wild-fire. The inventor calls it the "Franco-Russian Alliance," and it has had a truly phenomenal sale. It consists of a triangular piece of very strong pasteboard, having a half an inch high rim about the edge. In the middle of this triangle is also a triangular piece of glass, the three points of which are marked Paris, Cronstadt and Toulon respectively. In the space between the edge and this piece of glass there are three steel wires, and the trick is to bring these wires in a perfect triangle, thus uniting Paris, Toulon and Cronstadt, the symbol of Franco-Russian brotherhood, united by iron and steel. The player is supplied with a small magnet with which he tries to control the steel wires from beneath the cardboard. Simple though it seems, it is far from being easily done. The magnet plays the most unexpected pranks, and the Frenchmen find in this a sort of grim, humorous reminder of the fickleness of the Russian bear. The game sells for a trifle, is amusing, and for these combined reasons very popular.



THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

SHERMAN-CONKLING FIGHT.

How Ohio's Senator Threatened to Retire From Public Life.

Senator Sherman was asked the other day by a representative of the New York Herald if he ever felt like retiring from public life. He replied:

"There was only once that I came near going out of public life. It was when I was secretary of the treasury, under President Hayes. There was trouble about the custom house at New York. It had been badly managed for years, and President Hayes had decided to make a change. Chester A. Arthur had been collector of the port for six years, and A. B. Cornell was the naval officer of the New York custom house. A commission had been appointed to examine into the management of the custom house, and upon the basis of their reports President Hayes decided to make a change.

"He did it, and I sent a letter to Mr. Arthur requesting him to resign. He declined to do so, and Roscoe Conkling gave him and Cornell to understand that if they held on to their positions he (Conkling) had such an influence in the senate at Washington that President Hayes' appointees could not be confirmed. The President appointed Roosevelt and Prince to take their places, but through the influence of Conkling these names were rejected by the senate. After the adjournment of that session, however, President Hayes suspended Arthur and Cornell and appointed Merritt as collector and Burt as naval officer. When the senate again met and these names came up for confirmation Senator Conkling was again on hand, and it looked for a time as though they would be rejected. I made a personal matter of it. I went to the senators, many of whom I had been associated with in the past, and I appealed to them to sustain the President. I told them that I would resign from my cabinet position and go into private life if they allowed Conkling to prevail in this matter. I said I would have nothing to do with a government that gave the President the appointing power and in this underhand way prevented him from using it. At this time I firmly intended to have carried out my resolutions, and had Conkling succeeded I would have become a private citizen. He did not succeed, however, and that struggle as to the New York custom house was the beginning of the trouble which after culminated through Guiteau in the assassination of Garfield, and which retired Conkling and Platt from the United States senate."

WILL SHOOT NIAGARA

PLAN OF CORGELL BARTHOLOMEW TO GO OVER THE FALLS.

Trapeze to be Attached to a Unique Balloon Contrivance.

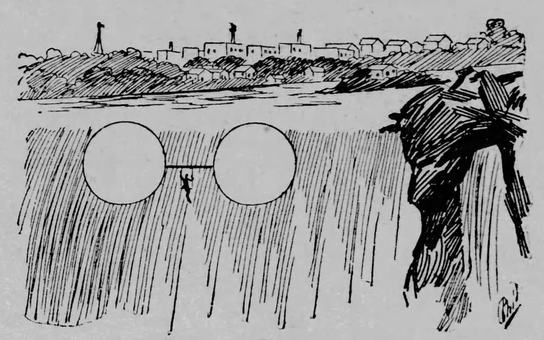
Corgell Bartholomew, of Jackson, Mich., if allowed to do so, will go over Niagara Falls on a trapeze attached to a balloon contrivance of his own invention. It is seven years since an attempt of this kind has been made. In August, 1889, Charles D. Graham is alleged to have gone over the falls in a cask, but there are scores who openly assert that he never made the trip.

Bartholomew came into prominence as an aeronaut in 1890 when he accompanied A. G. Spalding on his tour around the world with the Chicago and All-America base ball teams, giving hot air balloon ascensions and parachute drops, much to the astonishment of the natives of every country through which they passed. Since that time he has spent much time outside of his business in perfecting various practical inventions. He has demonstrated the practicability of aerial navigation, to a greater degree than any one else, by an attachment which he fastened to an ordinary gas balloon, with which he was enabled to direct the course of the craft for several miles successfully. Local scientists and the members of the press who witnessed the ascension commented very favorably upon it. He has not yet given up the idea, but purposes to work upon it until he succeeds in securing the prize of $100,000 offered by the interstate commerce commission, to be paid to any inventor in any part of the world who may before the year 1900 turn out a ship that will in a practical manner investigate the air, carrying freight and passengers, at a speed of 30 miles per hour.

The accompanying cut is one of the machines with which Professor Bartholomew proposes to go over the falls. It resembles a huge dumbbell in appearance. A hollow shaft of thin steel 100 feet long supports two spheres 45 feet in diameter, allowing enough room on the shaft between the huge balls for a trapeze, which will be secured in such a manner as to allow the spheres and axle to revolve at will without inconvenience to the occupant of the trapeze bar. The spheres referred to will be constructed on a steel frame, the covering of which will be of rubber one-half inch thick, and outside of this a layer of cork four inches in thickness to prevent punctures from coming in contact with sharp rocks.

Inside of each of these spheres will be a gas balloon as large as the interior will admit. When these balloons are inflated with hydrogen gas the structure is estimated to have a lifting power of five tons. Sufficient ballast will be used to keep the structure from sailing up into the air as it floats down the river. As the verge of the precipice is reached and the plunge is made, the ballast will be gradually released, and when the ship arrives at the bottom of the falls, in case the force of nature has been underestimated, all the ballast will be released and the professor will sail out of danger.

Should the governor of New York concede the plausibility of the scheme to the extent of allowing such a descent, a building will be erected at Niagara village above the American falls the coming winter in which the machine will be built. Mr. Bartholomew sees a fortune in his project, and will attempt to make the trial in the summer of 1896.



GOING OVER THE FALLS.

THE CAT DIDN'T COME BACK.

A Frightened Tom With a Lighted Stick of Dynamite On Its Back.

James Kashner, a farmer living between Sharon and Sharpesville, experimented with a new method of killing a cat yesterday afternoon with almost disastrous results, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Kashner owned a big Maltese cat, which for several days had caused him considerable trouble owing to its liking for the neighbors' chickens.

Kashner decided to get rid of the household pet. He had in his possession a stick of dynamite that he had intended to use for blasting purposes. Yesterday afternoon he placed the cat in a bag and took it to a neighboring woods. He removed the cat from the bag and tied it to a tree, after which he fastened the stick of dynamite to the animal's back.

Kashner lit the fuse and stepped back about fifty yards to wait results. The Maltese, frightened by the shower of sparks from the fuse slipped its neck from the noose, and scampered through the woods. Kashner, horrified with the possible results that might follow, began pursuit, at the same time shrieking words of warning.

A quartet of Sharpsville young men were enjoying a game of poker in that vicinity and the cat, now made desperate by burns from the sparks, was making directly toward the group. Kashner in passing the poker players on his way to the scene of execution had notified them of his intentions, but they had become so intensely interested in the game that they had forgotten all about Kashner and his cat.

Kashner's wild yells: "The cat's loose with a stick of dynamite on its back," awoke the poker players to a sense of the danger, and the largest jackpot could not have tempted them to remain. There was a scrambling of men in every direction. One frightened player took refuge in a nearby tree, but afterward regretted it, for the cat was making directly for his place of refuge.

The life of the cat was destined to be short, however, for it had hardly started on its ascent when there was a report that shook the earth. The tree was badly shattered, but fortunately no human occupant came out injured.

LITTLE JESTS.

A Silence Explained.

Carry—Why was it, I wonder, my poor husband never said anything to me about remarrying?

Anna—Probably you were not the person he wanted to warn.—Life.

A Technical Explanation.

First Compositor—Where's the foreman to-day?

Second Compositor—I don't know. The fool tried to ride a bicycle last night and pied his form.—Puck.

Left at the Stable.

First Racehorse—I was just itching to get into that race.

Second Racehorse—Well, why didn't you?

First Racehorse—They scratched me.—Philadelphia Record.

Great Showing.

"When I first took hold of this place," said the new proprietor of the grocery store on the corner, "it was doing absolutely nothing, and now the business has doubled."—Chicago Tribune.

Discord.

Piano Tuner—Good-day, madam; I came to tune your piano.

Pianiste—But I did not send for you.

Piano Tuner—I know, but your next door neighbor did.—Musical Weekly.

Political Economy.

Johnny—Pa, what is a reformer?

His Pa—A reformer, my son, is a man who fails to get an office out of either party.—Puck.

Worse Still.

"Daphne? Oh, that's much too pretty a name for a servant, especially when there are young gentlemen boarders. I presume you have no objection to being called by your surname?"

"Oh, no, madam; I'm quite used to it."

"What is your surname?"

"Darling."—Alley Sloper.

The Rooters Were Right.

The flying machine, loaded with dynamite, cordite and nitroglycerine, hovered over the doomed city.

The ex-ball player, now a gunner, sighted long and carefully at the threatening object. He fired, and the ball flew wide.

"It is as the rooters always told me," he sighed."I can't hit a balloon."—Indianapolis Journal.

At Sixty and Ninety Days.

Wife (at the beach)—Oh, somebody save Mr. Longer. My poor dear husband can't swim—

Mr. Closer (gruffly)—Swim? He's been boating himself for thirty years.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A PORTABLE BALCONY

Which is Specially Useful and Convenient in Cleaning Windows.

The accompanying illustration shows how a new invention, called the portable balcony, may be used. One person can adjust it to a window, or remove and fold it up in a minute or two.

It commends itself particularly in being a safeguard against accidents

in cleaning windows, but it has the additional advantage of requiring no fixtures in the window-frame, and it does not injure the paint in the least.

The device is very simple, as two wooden wedges and two weights are all that is necessary to adjust it and these appliances are furnished with the balcony.

PLAYING TENNIS BY PROXY.

How Languid Men May Escape the Fatigues Incident to the Game.

"What's wanted," said the summer man, as he shifted himself slightly in the hammock, "is some way to lighten the arduous work of outdoor sports. See what we have done for base ball—hired men to play it for us, and changed it from a disagreeable and fatiguing labor to a delightful pastime, the exertion of cheering for the home team and applying abusive and opprobrious epithets to the umpire giving the muscles just the proper play and bringing a healthy glow to the skin. But tennis we still play in the manner of the dark ages."

"Well," replied the other summer man, "we can easily hire men to play that, too, no doubt."

"Tut, tut; that won't do," said the other, earnestly. "We must not lose the amateur elements in tennis. Professional tennis cannot be thought of. But science and mechanical invention may be called in. Next season I shall introduce the A B C automatic tennis apparatus. At the proper distance each side of the net and parallel with it, I shall place slender metal rods a few inches from the ground. On these I shall string racquets by holes through the ends of their handles, so that they will lie flat on the ground, something like scales on a fish, only not quite so thickly. The thing will be operated by electricity. I'll have a keyboard for each side—press a key and up flies a racquet. Ball knocked back and forth forty times a minute. Play you a game year from to-day—you in that hammock, I in this. Beautiful, simple, quick and easy. Everybody will be playing tennis with the automatic apparatus inside of three months after I put it on the market."

"Could you not apply the idea to billiards?" asked the other.

"My dear fellow, would you go out with a palette and maulstick and paint the lily? The game of billiards is too fragile and beautiful a thing to be touched by mechanics; it must ever continue to be hand-played."—New York Tribune.

Nature's Beverage.

The weary teetotaler riding along a dusty white-hot turnpike in Kentucky came to a farm house with a well-sweep in the front yard and a man sitting in the shade by the gate.

"Good day," saluted the traveler. "Can I be accommodated with a drink here? I am very thirsty."

"Certainly," was the hospitable response. "What would you like to have?"

"Nature's beverage, of course," replied the teetotaler, somewhat shocked.

"All right," said the native, taking a bottle of corn juice from his pocket and handing it over. "There's about a pint in there and plenty more in the house. Help yourself."—New York Sun.

Our New Serial Story.

[Copyright, 1895, by ERNEST GLANVILLE.]

THE GOLDEN ROCK,

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE FOSSICKERS," "A FAIR COLONIST," Etc., Etc.

The day's long march had tired them, and wanting the sociable aid of a fire, they soon fell asleep, each one on his own bed of reeds, lulled by the continuous ripple and murmur of the waving mass.

At a deep, low growl of some prowling animal, perchance the lion seen on the march, Hume sat up gently and cradled his gun on his knees, giving ear to the soft, mysterious creeping noises, as though a legion of elves were whispering in the reeds, and eyeing the stars for comfort. As he listened he heard the beast outside move off, uttering a deep-drawn sigh, and he was about to lie down again, when he fancied he heard the sound of another animal sniffing. The noise, however, was not repeated, or the heavy breathing of the sleepers prevented him from tracing it, but he was on his guard again, with every sense on the alert. He could feel that something was stealing in upon them, and the slight path they could not avoid making when they entered was no doubt being used. He had fixed his couch opposite the entrance, and held his rifle with the muzzle towards it; but if his suspicions were correct, and something was approaching, the movement was more stealthy than the advance of a footless serpent. Presently, however, raising his glance until he dimly outlined the waving heads of the reeds against the stars, he saw a reed bend slowly away, and then another, each one disappearing as though gently drawn down.

There could only be one solution to that mystery. The reeds must be cut at their base, and then gently lowered, and whose work could this be than that of a human foe, patient and cunning. At once he cocked the trigger, and the sharp click woke Webster with a start.

"S-sh!" Hume hissed, while still keeping his eyes fixed on the reed tops.

The click of the gun and the noise of the waking man had been heard, for the movement stopped. The moments went slowly by, and, for the one who was in ignorance, the suspense was keen.

"What is it?" whispered Webster, at last.

Hume bent over to reply, "I think we have been tracked. Waken Sirayo."

Webster laid his hand on the chief's blanket, and slowly drew it from his face.

He saw the gleam of the fierce eyes as the cold night air at once awakened the sleeper; then there was a deep drawn sniff, and, without a sound, the Zulu was sitting up.

Hume still kept his eyes fixed on the reeds, but noting no further movement he rose gently to his feet, and slipping over the bundle of reeds sank to the ground, and, with his rifle held before him, with one hand crawled slowly to the edge without hint to anyone. On returning, however, he felt on either side, and found reeds carefully laid after being cut.

He had made noise enough, and on his return to the enclosure he found all the party astir.

"There is no doubt of it," he said. "we have been followed."

"Yes," said Sirayo, "there are people afoot."

"How do you know, chief, since you slept; when this man stole in on us, and how he came, and when he went, is to me a mystery. He cut the reeds as he advanced, and lowered each one to the ground. Before he came I heard the sigh of a lion."

"Mawoh," exclaimed the Gaika.

"Well, Klaas, what is it?"

"It is the wizard! the same who came to the kraal after the lion sprang over. They go in couples."

"It may be the same," muttered Hume; "what do you say, Sirayo?"

"I know not," said the Zulu, gloomily, "for the ways of those men are dark; but there are people afoot, I can hear them now."

There was a long spell of silence after this, as they listened, with a feeling at their hearts, that it there were people moving it was in search of them.

"Eweh! it is true," broke in Klaas; "they are men on the war trail, and they sing of battles."

"I hear nothing," said Laura, trembling.

"Nor I," growled Webster.

"Neither do I," said Hume; "but these men do. If they sing, however, they must be halting round their fires, and if they are after us there is nothing to fear now, but we must shift our quarters before we are trapped. What do you say, Sirayo?"

"Yebo, we must fly to the mountain and hide. No man can live in these reeds and a woman would be quickly struck down by the sickness."

"It is no use discussing the matter; let us quickly get our traps together;" and suiting the action to the word, Hume rolled up his blanket. Luckily the bundles containing the kits were still intact.

Soon they were all ready, and then they followed Hume deeper into the reeds, until one of the numerous game tracks was crossed, upon which they followed it to the edge, coming out about two hundred yards below the spot where they entered. Then treading softly to leave no spoor, they advanced for a considerable distance, when the pace was quickened up the rising and rock-strewn ground. And now they were out in the open they heard unmistakably the murmur of many voices, and caught, afar off, on the edge of the reeds, the reflection of fires. Gradually the ground grew tougher, and the incline more steep, but Sirayo unerringly kept to a ridge that wound tortuously up among valleys whose growing depth would only be felt. Up and up they went doggedly, with bodies bent forward to the incline, and the two friends took Laura each by an arm, and always sparing them on account of the faint echo of that deep-threated war-chant.

In silence they continued until the precipice was reached. Here, among some huge boulders, they spread their blankets. Webster remained on guard till the dawn broke in a red glory, and the heavy mists began to roll up from the river. Then Sirayo and Klaas arose and went away to a fountain which gurgled from the rock, to wash the sleep from their eyes, and to polish their white teeth with bits of stick. Then one of them made a fire with dry sticks, trusting to the curling wraiths of mist to hide the slight smoke, and the other filled the kettle. They built up a screen of rocks to hide the blaze then sat down to warm their hands and feet. Then Hume woke, and when the coffee was ready Laura stirred under her blanket and lifted her head to look around.

Then they sat and watched the mist fade and the country below appear suddenly fresh and brilliant in the soft light, and presently, as they looked, they saw a band of warriors move quickly along the edge of the reeds. In the clear light they were plainly seen even to the color of their shields, and they noticed that at intervals small bodies broke away to enter the reeds, while the rest followed the lead of a solitary warrior who went ahead.

"They are hunting," said Hume.

"Yebo—they hunt us; and the men who enter the reeds are stationed in game tracks. It is good; they think we are still there."

"And if we had remained," said Laura, "could we not have hidden?"

"No, Inkosikasi, those men who continue will presently enter in the rear of our retreat. They will then spread out and advance. If we were there we would be driven ahead like game, and those stationed in the paths would see us sooner or later. Oh, ayi, it is a good plan they have made, but we have made a better."

They watched in breathless interest, and it followed as Sirayo had said. When the main body of warriors reached the spot they entered the reeds, leaving half-a-dozen men in the outside, who turned and followed the line of beaters.

"Two of those are white men," said Klass, "they carry guns."

"The devils," growled Webster; "there is some mystery in the hate with which they pursue us."

"No mystery," answered Laura; "they have the key to the Golden Rock, and know we are in search of it."

"I am afraid it is so," said Hume. "They do not shout as they would if they were after game; and, see, a buffalo has broke cover and the men on the outside do not fire."

For an hour the man hunt went on, and from time to time game of all kinds broke out, circled round unnoticed, and re-entered the reeds. At last a gun was fired as a signal, and the men straggled out in twos and threes till the whole body had re-assembled about a mile below the point they had entered. They remained for some time, after which they lit fires, while half-a-dozen men again advanced, quartering the ground along the reeds, searching evidently for spoor.

"It is well we were careful to leave no spoor when quitting the reeds," muttered Hume, as he brushed his hand across his brow.

Slowly the six men advanced until they were opposite the retreat, when they again entered the reeds, remaining hidden for some time, to emerge at last from the very game track followed by the fugitives.

Hume grasped his rifle, while Sirayo's hand felt for his assegai.

The men stayed a few minutes gesticulating; then four of them started back for the main body, leaving two, who moved about for some time with their bodies bent. Then, straightening up, they advanced swiftly.

"Good god!" muttered Hume; "they have hit off the spoor. Behind the rocks!"

Sirayo said a word to the Gaika, and, slipping off their blankets, they each took an assegai and went down, one on each side of the ridge, taking so much advantage of the shelter that, after a few moments, even Hume could not follow them.

They saw the two men breast the ridge, followed on the spoor like bloodhounds, and stopping at intervals to look over the ground ahead. Gradually their pace slackened, until when they had reached the place where Laura had rested, they halted, and seemed reluctant to advance further; indeed, after looking long at the precipice which crossed the ridge, they turned to retreat.

They were about four hundred yards off, and Hume raised his rifle.

"If they escape," he said, "the whole crowd will be about us, and if I fire it will also draw them."

At this moment the men sprang aside as though suddenly alarmed, and in the same breath two concealed foes hurled themselves upon the startled men. There was a shout; the sharp click of assegais, a death hug and tumble, and two men arose to continue their flight down the hill.

The three spectators looked at each other horrified.

"Our men are killed," said Webster, moistening his lips.

"This is the beginning of the end," she whispered; "poor Klaas, who was so willing, and Sirayo so strong and brave."

Hume looked after the two men with despair in his eyes. They reached the bottom of the ridge, shouted after the four men, who were half-way to the main body, and then entered the reeds.

CHAPTER XXVIII—THE EYE.

It won't be long before they attack us, will it?" asked Webster, quietly; "the main body may be two miles away or perhaps three, allowing for the roughness of the ground. They will learn where we are in half an hour. We've got an hour, plenty of time to build a circular wall from the base of the cliff."

"We three are left," murmured Laura, "and if we are to die let us die together."

"Don't let us talk of dying," said Hume, who had been in a brown study. "We've beaten them off before, and we'll do it again," continued Webster, "but we must have our bulwarks high and staunch. Let us begin."

"There is no necessity; at least, I hope so. Wait until I return," and he cautiously went down the ridge.

"What's in the wind now?" muttered Webster, as the two looked anxiously at each other, and then stood waiting in silence while they searched the ground in vain for any sign of him. At last, after a torturing interval, they saw him reach the scene of the fight, saw him a moment, and then underwent the same suspense. It may have been an hour after he left them that he suddenly re-appeared below them from behind a bush, and his face told its tale before he cried, "It is all right."

"How," they said, "can it be all right? Surely there were two men killed, and the other escaped?"

"Yes," said Hume, rubbing his knees, for he had crawled for many a yard, "but the two men killed were our enemies."

"But why, then, did our men leave us?"

"Be sure they have some good reason. When I saw the two retreat after the fight, I thought, with you, that Sirayo and Klaas had been killed, but I could not understand how a man like Sirayo could fall before a foe not armed with a gun, and something in their walk aroused my hopes. When they entered the reeds, I was convinced they were our men; for, naturally, the others, if they had escaped, would have run on at once to the main body."

Seating themselves on the long grass between the rocks they watched the Zulus right through the morning and into the afternoon. There was no movement until the sun was on the downward slope and the shadow of the mountain had lengthened out, when the warriors fell into four companies, and entered upon what, from the deep throated shouts that marked time to their antics, was evidently a war-dance.

"By Jove," said Hume, anxiously, "they are preparing to attack; there can be no doubting that dance. Can it be possible that they know we are here?"

"If our men had told them," said Webster, gloomily. "But," he added, grimly, "let them come and have done with this suspense."

"They are moving now!"

"And coming this way!"

"Hark," said Laura. "What booming noise is that?"

The two men looked at her, at the wild gleam in her eyes, at the parted lips and heaving breast, and the dew stood in beads on their foreheads at the sign of her alarm.

"Why do you look at me so? Do you not hear it—there!"

Hume started, and bent his eyes to the top of the krantz.

"I have it!" he almost shouted. "They are not coming to attack us; that noise you hear is made by the people above sounding the alarm with their horns."

"But the Zulus are coming this way," said Webster.

"They may turn off before they reach the ridge."

On came the band of warriors, walking in column of six abreast, with their Indunas on their left. A ribbon of white ran down the dark line made by the marks on the shields, and presently their nodding plumes could be seen. Suddenly they wheeled to the left and wound their way up to a spur of the mountain, until the long column was marching parallel to the ridge where the fugitives hid, and bars of light showed between the ranks. As the shadows darkened the column was hidden by the rising ground, and, except for an occasional horn blast echoing from the mountains, there was nothing to tell of the presence of savages near.

So the long day drew to a close, leaving the three uneasy and wearied in spirit from the recurring strains, and they waited with fresh suspense for the return of Sirayo and Klaas. Happily, however, they were not kept long waiting, for soon after the night had fallen a low whistle sounded below them and Hume responding, the two suddenly appeared out of the darkness.

They were overwhelmed with questions, for the joy of the three at the safe return broke down the barriers of reserve observed in intercourse between them.

"We have not eaten," said Klaas, practically.

"We may build a fire," said Sirayo, and throwing down their assegais, they were about to bring in wood and water.

"Rest," said Hume, "we will do this," and very soon a fire was made under shelter of a rock, the kettle was put on and the food brought out.

The two natives were left to their repast, and when at last they filled their pipes they were again questioned.

"We went into the reeds," said Sirayo, "as you saw."

"We though: at first you had been killed."

"Yoh! we each smote our man, for they were starved; then we took their shields, called to the other four to throw them off their guard, and entered the reeds. We went through them till we came abreast of the impi. Then we lay and watched. There were four Indunas and two white men. They ate and slept, and in the afternoon took medicine from a amapakati, a big man whom the Gaika had seen before."

"Eweh," interposed Klass, whose eyes gleamed through the dark, "the same who came to the kraal, and who last night crept in upon us."

"They took medicine and danced. Then they marched, and we thought at first they were going to attack us; but they made for the mountain. They took alarm; the horns sounded, and I knew the impi was not on your spoor. They have made their fires high up, and in the morning will ascend. It is well. Our path will be clear."

"And the white men?"

"One I have seen before," said Klaas, "a small man, with a yellow skin. The other I know not, but his arm is hurt. It was he the baas hit when we were at the wagon."

"You have done good service, and we will remember. They will have their hands full with the mountain people."

"Oh—ayi—and with the people beyond if they enter the valley.

"Then we advance," said Laura.

"When?"

"Well, we must wait until the Zulus have broken camp, then we must strike across their line of march, and continue south, about six miles, I should say, from my recollection of the map, to bring us opposite that bend in the mountain where the rock may be seen from."

In the morning a sharp outlook was kept on the movements of the Zulus from the top of the krantz, and they were seen to be afoot soon after dawn; and as the clouds lifted later on it was also seen that the people on the mountain had gathered in small bodies. When the last of the Zulus had been swallowed up in the deep gorges which scarred the face of the granite mass the little party set out on a course parallel with the base of the mountain. This presently took them across the wide track leaten down in the grass by the naked feet of the warriors, and, taking advantage of the shelter, they pushed on until noon, when the mountain dipped round to the south. Before this they had heard the sound of firing reverberating from the deep ravines, but the shoulder of the mountain now concealed them.

They had carefully marked off their position by the map, and in the excitement of nearing their goal had completely forgotten the neighborhood of rivals and enemies in the field. They went on from spur to spur, and whenever they tipped a ridge the face of the mountain took fresh shape, and they would pause to scan its rugged front.

At last, after one of these halts, there suddenly opened before them, and above, a narrow fissure in the mountain; and at the very top, sharply defined against the sky, stood out the profile of human face, the forehead sloping back to the very sky line of the mountain, the nose straight and clear cut, the chin full, the chin with a bold and sweeping curve, and the neck clearly defined before it joined the parent rock. This profile would have been accounted something curious, but not unusual, if it had not been for the marvel of the eve, which seemed actually to sparkle with a look of mortal intelligence. The eyebrow was clearly marked—the lines beneath as well; but what gave to the feature its magic touch of realism was a spark of light from the retina. This lent majesty to the face. The eye seemed to follow them as they moved, and they could not suppress a feeling that there was some living and awful power bending its gaze in severe displeasure upon them.

Hume drew a long breath, and then began, in his excitement, to fill his pipe, while, with a smile of triumph, he stood looking at the face.

"By Jove," he said, "the old man was right after all."

"Come," said Hume cheerily, "let us reach it before nightfall. See, the ravine before us leads right up, and though the mountain rises to the face apparently in a straight wall, there is no doubt a way up. Take your bearings, Webster."

They looked at the face, and then at the points around that were most conspicuous, and then they looked at each other, startled and dismayed.

When their gaze again returned to the face, the eye was no longer there, and the face itself, deprived of that living spark, seemed not the same.

"Never mind," said Hume, with a strange laugh, "we have seen it. Forward!"

Somewhat reluctantly, they moved on, casting questioning glances above; but when presently the face was hidden by an intervening ridge, they shook off their fear, to be revived again when they entered the ravine. This cut deeply into the heart of the mountain, a vast and gloomy fissure where the sun scarcely entered the haunt of the owl, but of no other living creature. Lofty walls towered above them, and the bottom was covered with a litter of loose stones and gigantic boulders. At each step the stones clattered away, and the sounds echoed and re-echoed.

They did not speak above a whisper, for a loudly uttered word was tossed back from side to side and rolled up in deep mutterings. And then the gloom was so deep, especially when a slight bend to the left shut out the opening behind, that it seemed as if night had already fallen, and one of them looking up saw pale stars appear out of the blue. Still they plodded on

and stood in a maze, looking without seeing anything, until the rush of an eagle before his face made him recoil and restored his faculties. Then he keenly noted the surroundings. The ledge terminated at the cave, and from its lip a frightful precipice sank down and down into the rock-strewn depths. On his right the ledge swept up the face of the krantz to where the Face stood out from the rock, about 200 feet above. He noted that the outline was not so clear, the smoothness observable from a distance being broken up by cracks and inequalities, while the neck was detached, and in the eye was a jagged opening without design. Slowly he mounted towards the profile, scanning the ledge for sign of human presence, but finding nothing but a certain polish on the rock, which may have been caused by the passage of human feet. Without difficulty, and without emotion, he stepped into the socket of the Eye, but no sooner was he there, with one hand holding a rock to support him, than he thrilled to the thought that at last the mysterious Golden Rock was in the range of his vision. He drew a deep breath and, forgetting everything, stood looking at the scene spread in noble beauty at his feet. There it lay, calm, beautiful, and peaceful, the valley of the shining rock, the place where no white man had entered, whose secret had been zealously protected for centuries, to find its way at last through these gloomy ravines to the solitary hunter, and from him to the three men who had been so strangely thrown together, and who were risking all to win it. Far and wide stretched the valley, flanked on the east and south by the frowning battlement of rocky mountains, on the north and west by deep forests, whose dark and sombre mantle stretched without a break, a valley of gentle grassy undulations, with trees and shrubs scattered about, and with a broad and shining river running through the center. On the further side large herds of cattle grazed, the slopes leading to the river showed green in patches, where the mealies grew, while dozens of native kraals were visible, and diminutive figures moved in the fields, about the huts, or along the winding paths. On the nearer side there were no cattle, neither people nor villages, nor the criss-cross of trodden paths, but only an irregular structure overgrown with bush, which marked, no doubt, the site of the ruins referred to in the map. Long he stood drinking in the scene, and making many guesses as to the place where the rock should be, until he remembered that there was no one with him to share this pleasure. Then he examined the rock about him, and saw that the ledge ran from his feet along the front of the mountain, fading like a path, to disappear round a projecting shoulder about 100 yards away. Returning to the cave he found Laura still sitting by the still figure. She looked up with a smile as he entered.

"He is breathing regularly now, and the bleeding has stopped."

"You have saved his life, then," he said, warmly, and added softly, "his life is yours."

A deep flush suffused her face, and her lips trembled.

"Did you find anything?" she asked, absently.

"No," he answered, with a sigh; "but I have seen the casket that holds the treasure. I have looked on the valley from the Eye. We are very near it at last. Will you come and see?"

"I will wait till he can join us. It is at sunrise only, is it not, we can see the Golden Rock. And to-morrow, then, let us start, together and watch for the rays that is to guide us."

Hume looked at Webster, and he remembered the whisper that had mingled in the night with the moaning of the wind. If to-morrow's sun shines for us," he murmured.

At last, in the afternoon, Webster suddenly sat up, and, with a wild glare in his eyes stared around him.

"We are here, Jim," she whispered softly.

The bloodshot eyes sought her pale face, "and Frank?" he asked. She drew aside, showing Hume standing there.

"Look out," he cried hoarsely, "there is danger here. I was struck down just now by some unseen hand. Give me my rifle."

"There is no fear at present," she said, gently. "Several hours have gone since we found you here."

"And Laura has nursed you all that time," and Hume placed her hand in that of the wounded man.

Then he stepped out again to keep guard, while Klaas, who had been very subdued, took infinite pains to make the kettle boil out of such scanty fuel as he could find. When night closed down Webster was able to sit up, but was still too dizzy to stand, and could not, much to his concern, take his turn as guard. Klaas was stationed at the back of the cave, Sirayo at its mouth, while Hume went forward to seat himself in the Eye itself.

(To Be Continued.)

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

A Neat and Ingenious Way of Imitating This Delicate Flower.

Hold a lighted wax or spermaceti candle over a glass of water, and let half a dozen drops of wax fall into the water. Each drop will be transformed as soon as it touches the water into a little floating white cup.

These little cups have exactly the

shape of the bell flowers of the lily of the valley, and they may be made large or small according to the distance from the water at which you hold the candle.

Now take a very thin wire and having warmed it, with it pierce the center of one of the little wax cups while it is still in the water. The push the cup down to the end of the wire, which must be curved, with a little hook at the end to hold the cup.

Repeat this until you have 9 or 10 of the cups wired, and then intertwine the wires, with the smaller cups above and place the whole in a vase furnished with pointed leaves made of green paper.

This will give you a stem of lily cups almost exactly like those of the natural flower.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

Mrs. Ponsonby presents herself to Madame Valerie, the modiste, to point out an error in the monumental bill for her summer costumes.

"Madame will notice that the ribbon on the challie gown is charged at 85 cents a yard, and the ribbon on the surah gown at $1 a yard, and yet precisely the same kind of ribbon was used! A mistake, of course!" murmurs Mrs. Ponsonby in suspiciously sweet tones, a steely glitter in her eye the while.

"Ah!" cries Madame, "Quel malheur! What a stupid bookkeeper is mine! Of course it is a mistake, my dear Mrs Ponsonby. I am desolated it should occur! I will rectify it at once. Both ribbons should have been charged at $1."—New York Truth.

Incubation of Birds.

Investigation into the period of incubation of birds and the temperature requisite to hatch the eggs have led A. Sutherland, of Australia, to formulate the laws which he has discovered. It is known that sitting birds keep at a practical constant temperature. He finds that for animals of the same size the time of embryo development is in inverse proportion to the square of the temperature, the temperature being reckoned from a definite point; and that at the same temperature the period of development is directly proportional to the sixth root of the weight of the animal.

Monuments Affected by the Sun.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular lean from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall.

The Student Got Ahead.

Professor—Your brother's absent again this morning?

Student—Yes, sir.

Professor—He can never expect to get ahead by absenting himself from his class.

Student—I fear that it is getting a head that has caused his absence, Professor.—Pottsville Standard.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, or where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6—No answers by mail.

Dog Days.

J. J. D., Gad, W. Va.: Among the ancients the period of greatest heat in summer was called "dies caniculares," or dog-star days, because, in the latitudes of the Mediterranean, this period of heat corresponded very nearly with the time during which the dog star rose at the same time with the sun. The heliacal rising of the dog star is a very indefinite phenomenon; its precise dates can not be exactly determined, and, owing to the precession of the equinoxes, it does not now occur until about August 10, when the greatest heat of the season is often over. The modern almanac makers sometimes reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, and sometimes from July 3 to August 11.

Origin of a Phrase.

C. F. C., Heber, Ark., asks: "What is the origin of that familiar and somewhat vulgar question, 'Where was Moses when the light went out?'"

It is an English conundrum, forty years or so old. Some unknown writer prepared a lot of conundrums like this:

"Why did Adam bite the apple when Eve gave it him? Because he had no knife to cut it.

"Where was Moses when the light went out? In the dark."

And so on. The latter caught the American fancy, and became a catch phrase.

Causes of Panics.

A. E. P., Rathbun, Wis., asks: "What was the cause of the panics of 1837, 1873-4, and 1894?"

After the closing up of the United States bank in 1832, and the transfer of its deposits to state banks, there was a great increase in the number of small state banks—"wild cat banks"—especially in the South and West, where the influx of population was a constant stimulus to the desire for speculation. The scarcity of capital made it easy to put their notes in circulation. A man could, in the absence of sound banking laws, with but little capital or none at all, open a bank, issue $10,000 or more in small notes, and loan them to land speculators. The country was, in about four years, filled with the notes of these banks. In 1836, President Jackson, knowing that these banks were really worthless, issued his "specie circular," ordering that only coin should be received at land offices in payment for public lands. This led to a large volume of these notes being presented for redemption. The banks began to fail, being unable, and also unwilling, to redeem them, and the panic of 1837 was the result.

The panic of 1873, like that of 1837, was the result of an inflated currency—the greenbacks. The greenbacks had depreciated very much in the closing years of the war; prices, measured in greenbacks, were very high, and speculation was rampant. When the war ended, the greenbacks slowly began to rise in value, and prices to fall as a consequence. This pinched thousands of men, who had gone in debt in various speculative ventures, and a crash and panic resulted, such as always must follow any derangement of the currency.

The panic of 1857 was a very small one, but it was followed at once by a trade depression, due to a well-founded fear of tariff changes by the Democrats. The financial panic itself was due to fear that we should come to the silver standard, because of the steady inflation of the currency by the "Sherman notes," issued to buy silver bullion. As soon as it was certain the purchasing clause of the law would be repealed, the panic was over; but by that time the shadow of Democratic tariff reduction had fallen over the land, paralyzing manufactures and commerce.

Who Can Tell.

H. C. W., Azelton, Pa., sends us a rubbing of a coin he found. It is gold, about the size of a quarter. The obverse has a sun with rays, surrounded by a wreath; at the top, "G. K.;" at the bottom, "L." The reverse has the eagle displayed, with the legend, "United States of America. 10D."

It is undoubtedly a $10 gold piece, coined by some private mint in the United States, before they were forbidden by law. Who can tell where, and about when?

National Banks.

J. T. K., Tomahawk, N. C.; S. H. R., Union, Iowa, and T. Tell, Neb., Over, Neb.: You will find the national banking act given on pages 33 to 45, of the pamphlet "United States Coinage and Currency Laws," published as No. 17, of the Reform Club's "Sound Currency" series. This answers all questions as to fact about the national banking act. Send 5 cents addressed "Reform Club, 52 William st., New York, N. Y.," and get it. If any questions then arise after reading the law, we shall be glad to answer.

The Alabama Claims.

Mrs. F. W., Hamilton, Ont., writes: "How is it Canada it is claimed that after the settlement of the Alabama claims there remained in the United States treasury a surplus which should have been paid over to the English government. Is this true?"

The Geneva tribunal decided to allow only the direct losses to American commerce caused by the Florida and Alabama, with their tenders, and by the Shenandoah during part of her cruise. After proofs were submitted, it found the total to be $15,500,000, which was paid. The claims of vessel-owners had to be allowed by the court of claims, and we think they have all been paid. Whether there is a balance still remaining, we do not know but there is no warrant for saying that if there be one, it should be paid back to the British government.

Our Sunday Schools.

R. C. B., Givens, Tenn.: The total figures on Sunday schools in the United States, reported to the International Sunday School convention at St. Louis, September, 1893, were:

Number of Sunday schools	123,173
Number of teachers	1,305,939
Number of scholars	9,718,432

Silver Dollars Are Legal Tender.

E. T. M., Rich Hill, Mo., writes: "I have an argument with a Populist. I claim silver dollars are legal tender for any amount. He says not over $5 or $10. I feel sure I have seen it answered in my way in the Bureau, but haven't the paper. Finance is hot here, and especially since the 'unwashed' declared for 18 to 1 free coinage at Pertle Springs."

You are right, of course. The following is the law on the subject, from Revised Statutes of the U. S., section 3586, passed February 28, 1878:

"There shall be coined at the several mints of the United States, silver dollars of the weight of 412 1-2 grains Troy of standard silver, as provided in the act of January 18, 1837, on which shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act; which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States, of like weights and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value, for all debts and dues, public or private, except when otherwise stipulated in the contract."

That section is still in force, and has never been altered or repealed.

Tell your Populist friend to send 5 cents in stamps to "Reform Club, 52 William st., New York, N. Y.," and ask for a copy of "U. S. Coinage and Currency Laws." It is worth a hundred times its cost. It is the laws of the United States on these subjects.

Lundy's Lane.

"Reader of Years," Plattsmouth, Neb.: Lundy's Lane is the scene of a battle fought between British and Americans on July 25, 1814. It is in Canada, one and a half miles from Niagara Falls. It was named from the lane along which the American troops were marching, and at the head of which the British were posted to receive them. Why do you ask us to violate Rule 1? Have we not a right to know who asks us to take time and trouble to answer a query?

What Free Coinage Is.

C. A. T., Davenport, Neb., writes: "In your reply to H. C. A., Axton, Va., in Question Bureau of August 8, it does not seem to me you have fairly answered him. Perhaps no intentional avoidance was designed, but why was not the law and its interpretation in practice given instead of a theory? The law of Feb. 12, 1873, fixes charges for coining gold at 1-5 of 1 per cent, and for silver at the average cost of melting, separating, refining, toughening, alloying, and coining. These provisions are found in section 3524 Revised Statues of the United States. The act of January 14, 1875, says in section 2: 'That so much of section 3524 as provides for a charge of 1-5 of 1 per centum for converting standard gold bullion into coin is hereby repealed; and hereafter no charge shall be made for that service.' As I know of no other law since passed to change these conditions, it appears that gold is now coined entirely free of expense, while silver pays all actual average expense. If this is not true set it right, and please publish in the interest of many readers."

No one now has the right to take any silver to the mint to be coined into money. Gold is coined free of expense. There was no "intentional avoidance" of anything. What he wanted to know was what "free coinage" means, and we explained that the word "free" does not refer to the cost of coinage, but that the holder of silver will be free to take it to the mint and have it coined into standard dollars. And we are correct.

Miscellaneous.

S. B. Warren, Vt.: We do not know Commissioner Lochren's religious belief.

J. S. B., Abilene, Tex.: We have lost the count of Democratic state treasurers who have defaulted.

H. C., Upland, Md.: There is no poet laureate of England at present. Send your full name, or don't send queries.

J. A. K., Montrose, Mo.: Your query has been handed the editor of the Farmstead. Watch that department for reply.

J. H. C., Rocky Mount, Mo.: A list of all the offices appointed by the President would fill a page of The Blade. It is too long, by far, to print.

X., Massillon, O.: The Revised Statutes of Ohio can not be obtained gratis. Any lawyer will give you the publishers' address, and tell you the price.

J. A. W., Tumas, Mo.: An ear trumpet is small at the end which enters the ear, and large at the other. Its shape may be varied, so this principle is observed. It aids hearing by collecting the sound waves from a greater area.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes Sent The Blade for Review.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

"The Mystery of Cloomber," by A. Conan Doyle, is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., 112 Fifth ave., New York city. It is written with that peculiar force and fascination in the development of a plot that characterizes other works of this author.

Messalina's Daughter is one if Guy de Maupassaur's stories which has been published in a pocket volume by Jewett & Buchanan, 358 Dearborn st., Chicago. It is written with all the fascination of style that was his and holds the reader, but it is not a pleasant story, for it shows the evils in human nature in glaring colors without doing any good by the exhibition.

A very pretty new song entitled Welcome Comrades and dedicated to the Grand Army was composed by I. V. H. Coons, of Muncie, Ind., and sung at the encampment held in that city not long ago. It is now on the market, and will be found very suitable for all such occasions.

In the pretty series of Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great, by Elbert Hubbard, comes the story of his visit to the home of Wm. Wordsworth. He presents in the pleasant style used in all of these sketches a clear picture of the poet and his work not in the form of a criticism, but of a simple recital.

Little Knights and Ladies is a collection of verses for young people, published in a pretty volume by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The author is Margaret E. Sangster, the editor of Harper's Bazar, and the author of many beautiful poems. The present volume is full of good things, real poetry put into a form that is attractive to young people, and which they can understand.

The Old Maid's Club, by I. Zangwill, with illustrations by F. H. Townsend, comes from Lovell, Coryell & Company, New York city. It is an attempt at sarcasm and decidedly dreary. Mr. Zangwill has done far better things. The Old Maid's Club is a club founded by a young girl of 17, made for the purpose of depolarizing the term "Old Maid," by proving that those who are not married before they are 25 are single because they prefer to be so. It may amuse some people.

The Zeit-Geist, by L. Dougall, which is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City, is a little booklet which, though a story is far more than that, it is a message brought to everybody through the struggles of one man. The work is remarkably well done, and affords entertainment while conveying its lesson.

Houghton, Mifflin & company, Boston, issue The Chosen Valley, by Mary Hallock Foote, in their excellent Riverside Series. Her stories of Western life are vivid and true. She evidently knows what she is talking about. Here in these pages she shows the eager competitive struggle of life in our frontier settlements, with all the hurry and worry of business enterprise. The story is told admirably and is well worth a reading.

The Countess Bettina, further named The History of an Innocent Scandal, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. It is a story of the apparent elopement in high life of a beautiful young woman and a young man of rank, the latter running away with the heroine at her own request. The story is very well told.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library appears The Marriage of Esther, by Guy Boothby, author of On the Wallaby, etc. It is a strange sort of story, full of incident, and carried through to a pleasant ending for the hero and heroine, though a tragedy was connected with the closing events.

The Cassell Publishing company, New York City, bring out in their Union Square Library series, Utterly Mistaken, by Annie Thomas, author of That Other Woman, Two Widows, etc. The stories of this author are always good and this one is no exception. The plot is a clean one and very well carried out.

Macmillan and company, New York City, publish the third series of William Winters's Shadows of the Stage. The papers which make up this little volume have been drawn from the author's well known writings in the New York Tribune relative to actors and actresses and the character they represent. It makes very pleasant reading.

The second volume of Moods is bound in boards and with tasteful covers designed by Beardsley, making a book rather than a magazine. The illustrations are very good for the most part, though a few are wretched. Some of the articles in the table of contents are: Across the Years; The Sculptured Stone; The Ennui of Madame Du Deffand; Dawn; The Ape and the Thinker, and many others. The Jenson Press, 810 Sansom st., Philadelphia.

Master Wilberforce, further described upon the title page as The Study of a Boy, by Rita, author of A Husband of No Importance, etc. The story is entertaining, and full of incident, but the characters seem somewhat overdrawn, and the volume therefore not exactly the best kind for boys and girls. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A Japanese Smile.

Jimley—The Japanese make it a habit to smile when suffering the most poignant anguish.

Bimley—Well, sufferings drive people to drink in this country, too.—Pottsville Standard.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's, giving it curative power Peculiar to Itself. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What We Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills win new friends daily.

CHICKAMAUGA'S FIELD.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR DEDICATING THE MILITARY PARK.

The Graves of Heroes on Their Field of Bravery.

The grandest gathering of soldiers of the North and South since the war will occur next month at the formal dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga military park. Not only are the old war veterans interested in the event, but the national government has taken hold of the matter with a spirited energy which promises to make the ceremonies of deep interest.

September 19 and 20 are the days set for the celebration. It has been estimated that about 400,000 visitors will make the journey to East Tennessee to participate in, or witness the events which will bring together the remnants of the armies who fought in the bitterest battles of the war. One railroad alone has already contracted for the transportation of 100,000 visitors. How Chattanooga can entertain this avalanche of humanity is a problem which its citizens have been striving to solve for months past.

Fully 75 per cent of those who attend the national encampment of the G. A. R., at Louisville on September 11 and the same proportion of those at the encampment of the Sons of Veterans, at Knoxville, a few days later will go to Chattanooga.

There are peculiar features of the celebration which will make the warriors of the South and North meet on terms of firmer affability than has been the case at any similar celebration. For instance, the state of Missouri, which had regiments of infantry and artillery on both the Union and Confederate sides at Chickamauga, made an appropriation of $5,000 some time ago for the erection of

MAP OF THE PARK.

monuments on the battlefield commemorative of the deeds of both her Confederate and Union sons. The appropriation has been spent impartially by the state commission and the monuments are now ready for the formal dedication. Kentucky and Tennessee also had troops in both armies.

The national government has also made a departure which will further cement the general good feeling. It has had built eight monuments to eight generals who were killed in the Chickamauga fights. Four of these are for Confederate generals and the other four for Union generals.

The monuments are triangular pyramids of eight-inch shells, ten feet in height. A tablet on each gives the name, rank and army of the dead hero. The Confederate generals so honored are Brig.-Gen. Benjamin Hardin Helm, Col. Reyton H. Colquitt, Brig.-Gen. James Deschler and Brig.-Gen. Preston Smith. The Union officers honored are Col. Philemon P. Baldwin, Col. Hans C. Heg, Col. Edward A. King, and Brig.-Gen. William H. Lytle.

The lines of earthworks used by the contending armies have been found and are now being carefully restored so that they will look exactly as they did in the September campaign of 32 years ago. The national government has also had built nine monuments representing the nine organizations of regular troops in the battles. These monuments have been erected on the spots where the different commands were situated and the eight monuments to the generals have been placed where the gallant soldiers fell in battle.

When all the plans of the various states have been carried out it will be possible for the stranger visiting Chickamauga to gain an accurate and detailed idea of the fight. In all, more than 500 monuments and hundreds of small tablets will be erected and each will be inscribed with the history of what it commemorates. The tablets will all be placed on the spots occupied by the respective regiments commemorated, the whole presenting an accurate picture of the battle.

The dedicatory exercises will be the termination of five years' work on the part of the government in the making of this military park. Originally $125,000 was appropriated by Congress for the purchase of the land, the park comprising 7,000 acres. Tennessee and Georgia also ceded to the government the control of the roads connecting the different fields of battle, the roads alone amounting to forty-two miles. They form delightful drives, running through all the battlefields.

Every state in the Union will be represented at the celebration. Twenty-eight states, both Southern and Union, had military organizations in the Chickamauga battles and there has been considerable rivalry among them to make the greatest showing with monuments and tablets. Ohio heads the list with fifty-five monuments at a total cost of $95,000. New York made an appropriation of $87,000, of which $83,000 is to be spent on an observation tower, which will be the finest individual monument in the field. Nine tablets will also be erected at small cost. The New York commission decided that it would be better to have one large monument to its troops than a great number of small ones.

The national government, however, through Gen. H. V. Boynton, has not approved of the New York monument, for the reason that it was to have been placed on Lookout mountain. None but Confederate soldiers fought on the summit of Lookout. This decision of the government has disarranged the plans of the New York commission, but will not interfere with the Empire state taking an important part in the ceremonies.

Illinois has thirty-seven monuments at a total cost of $67,000; Indiana, thirty-three, at a cost of $40,000; Wisconsin, eleven, at a cost of $20,500; Michigan, twelve, at a cost of $20,000; Minnesota, five, at a cost of $15,000; Missouri, five, at a cost of $5,000, and Kansas, five, at a cost of $5,000. This makes the total of the state monuments 171, and the aggregate cost $355,000.

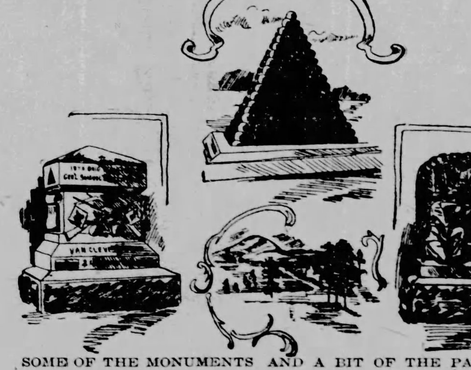
The war department has charge of the ceremonies and Secretary Lamont has decided upon the features of the programme. The night of September 19 has been set apart for the Union and Confederate armies of Tennessee, and the night of the 20th for the armies of the Potomac and of Northern Virginia. The lieutenant general and his staff and a large body of regular troops will attend. The day of the 19th will be taken up by the formal announcement of the opening of the park by the war department; two orations by speakers of national prominence, one from the South and one from the North, and a great parade of all the veterans. The dedicatory exercises will be continued on the 20th, with special relation to the fierce battles of Lookout mountain and Missionary Ridge. Should rain fall on these days the exercises will take place at Chattanooga under a huge tent, capable of sheltering many thousands.

Congress will attend, through the presiding officers of both Houses, the joint committee on park dedication, the Senators and Representatives who served in the Chattanooga campaign and others who may be named by the presiding officers of both Houses.

Of the forces in the Chattanooga campaign Rosecrans had under him 129 regiments of infantry and 53 regiments of cavalry and artillery; Bragg had 138 regiments of infantry and 74 of cavalry and artillery; Grant had 200 regiments of infantry and 61 of cavalry and artillery; Gen. James B. Longstreet, who commanded the Confederate left wing in the Chickamauga battle, will take a prominent part in the coming celebration, as will also Gen. A. P. Stewart, one of his brigade commanders. Gen. Stewart did much of the work of laying out the park, having been appointed a commissioner for that purpose by former Secretary of War Proctor.

Ohio intends to make the greatest show of any of the states. Governor McKinley and his staff will be there, accompanied by a full national guard regiment and the Cleveland troop. Tents will be taken along by these commands, which will camp on the Chickamauga field during the celebration.

The old soldiers will find a touch of realism in the field in the shape of 150 mounted cannon, which have been distributed so that they mark the positions of the various batteries. Chief of Ordnance Gen. D. W. Flagler and his assistant captain, V. McNally, ransacked all of the arsenals in the country to procure the old cannon used in these fights, obtaining guns used by thirty-five Union and thirty-nine Confederate batteries. They are mounted on cast iron carriages, painted so as to represent those used in the battle.



SOME OF THE MONUMENTS AND A BIT OF THE PARK.

THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

A Falling Off in the Number of Pieces of Mail Misdirected.

Very few persons have any clear or definite knowledge of the extent of the operations of the dead letter office at the postoffice department, says the New York Sun. It is known in a general way that misdirected letters are transmitted to the postoffice department in Washington and there are opened and if possible redirected either to the sender or the addressee. The number of letters and papers sent to the dead letter office in a year is 6,500,000. Of these 5,500,000 are what are called ordinary unclaimed letters, 165,000 foreign letters misdirected by people in the United States to persons abroad, and about 30,000 letters written to fictitious addresses, while 500,000 letters in a year are mailed by people in other countries to incorrect addresses in the United States.

According to the last postoffice report more than 30,000 letters sent to the dead letter office contained money to the gross amount of $50,000; 30,000 other letters contained drafts, notes, deeds and checks to an amount of more than $1,500,000. A majority of the money and the evidences of indebtedness were returned to the owners, but last year $300,000 in checks and notes and $10,000 in cash remained unclaimed and undistributed. The number of parcels sent to the dead letter office is not large. More than 25,000 letters finding their way to the dead letter office yearly contain photographs. A very large proportion of the matter which reaches the office does so not because of any defects in the postoffice system, but because of want of care on the part of patrons of the mails. It would not be possible to state the proportion in figures, because the technical distinctions of "held for postage," "misdirected," etc., include letters, which, while properly prepaid and dispatched according to the addresses, still fail of successful delivery by reason of hasty and careless directions, confusion arising from offices of the same or similar names in different states, and other causes. It is a peculiar fact that while many persons are familiar with their writing, they are singularly negligent in addressing the envelope which is to be read by persons unfamiliar with the writing, yet upon whose ability to read it is dependent the safe delivery of the letter.

The increase of the business of the dead letter office which continued each year until about three years ago has recently ceased and there is a diminution in the volume of misdirected mail matter. This improvement is accounted for in part by the improved management of the postoffice department, but to a greater extent by the general diffusion of education among writers.

"I have a dear little babe, and am well. I thank Mrs. Pinkham for this, and so could other motherless women. I was a victim of Female troubles. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound cured me."—Mrs. Geo. C. Kirchner, 351 Snediker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1900 IS NOT A LEAP YEAR.

POPE GREGORY SAID SO AND ENGLISH LAW AFFIRMED IT.

So Women Who Want to be in It Must Hustle Next Year.

Women must make the best use of their time possible in the enjoyment of the especial privileges accorded to them during the leap year of 1896, inasmuch as they will lack another opportunity until 1904, eight years later. The maiden of 17 can hardly hestitate by reason of her youthfulness; she will be 25 before she can again usurp man's privilege and do the wooing. The expectant spinster must mass every effort for next year's struggle; eight years more would render her hopelessly passee. Indeed, the prospect is sad from the feminine point of view, unless the coming century ushers in the active reality of women's alleged rights; in such a case it will be sad, even sadder, for man. Centuries are so long that men and women forget that the regulation of our calendar requires every hundredth year—although divisible by four—not to be a leap year. It was all settled years ago, when the final changes in the calendar were made, and to understand that no enmity against women was intended an understanding of the methods of reckoning the year is necessary.

The primeval system of reckoning time was based on the moon's changes as is shown in our word "month." By the ruling of the moon months were reckoned with either 29 or 30 days. Soon the rotation of the seasons was made to serve as a standard. It soon appeared, however, that the two systems did not fully agree. It was then that it was found necessary to invent some means of adjustment. One of the earliest means devised was that in use among the Egyptians. By their arrangement the year was made up of the seasons, and included 365 days, with twelve months of 30 days each. In order to fill out the lack arising from this system of months five supplementary days were added at the end of the year.

The Jews reckoned their year as composed of twelve lunar months of 29 and 30 days alternately, and the discrepancy which resulted was relieved by the occasional introduction of a thirteenth month. The Syrians, Macedonians and kindred peoples generally followed the Jewish method. In pursuing this reckoning seven years in a cycle of nineteen, have this intercalary month, and the number of days in any year varies from 353 to 385.

The ancient Greeks made their year to consist of twelve really lunar months, but Solon in 594 made a law for the Athenians that the months should comprise 29 and 30 days, with the addition of an intercalary period occasionally. Afterward three times in eight years a month of thirty days was added, by which means the average length of each year was made to be 384 1-4 days. Ancient Rome had but ten months in the year, but in the time of its kings the lunar year was introduced, numbering 355 days in the twelve months, an occasional intercalary month being employed to make the necessary additions. The Roman system of computing time, however, was beset with many difficulties, and the gross ignorance of the priests caused them to commit innumerable blunders in their reckoning, until chronology was hopelessly confused. Julius Caesar in the year 46 B. C., devised the calendar which bears his name. In his system the year had 365 days, save every fourth, which had 366, making the average about 365 1-4. Exactly reckoned, the year was made up of 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 50 seconds, or 11 minutes and 10 seconds less than 365 1-4. Caesar gave also the current number of days to the months, and his calendar as a whole was so excellent and its errors were so slight that it was generally adopted. Until the year 1582 A. D. no change was made in it, but by that time the 11 minutes and 10 seconds of error in each year had grown to 10 complete days. As a result the time of Easter was shifted from its true place and all the movable feasts of the church, which are reckoned from it, were thrown out of the proper order. To remedy the resultant annoyances Pope Gregory XIII ordered that October 5, 1582, should be reckoned as October 15, 1582. To guard against a recurrence of the trouble Pope Gregory also decreed that every hundredth year should not be a leap year, save every four hundredth, but that exception beginning only at 2000 A. D. The excellence of Gregory's device is obvious, since a brief computation shows that the total discrepancy by his calendar would amount to no more than one day in 5,000 years.

Italy, Spain and Portugal unhesitatingly followed the Pope's direction; France made the change in the same year, in December instead of October as did also the Low Countries. The Protestants, in the fury of the Reformation, refused to make any such change and persisted in refusing until 1700, when the Lutherans of Germany and Switzerland adopted the new system. By that time the continuance of the old error made it necessary to make a change of 11 days instead of 10. Scotland adopted the system in 1600. England refused to yield until 1751. When the bill was first introduced it failed, but prejudice was not able to totally destroy common sense, wherefore 24 GeorgeII., 1751, made the calendar of Great Britain and Ireland to agree with the Gregorian. Russia, Greece, Roumania and the like races yet retain the old method, as a result of which, when one sends a letter from one of those countries to some region where the calendar has been corrected it must be doubly dated, as for example, in this fashion, there being twelve days' difference now—January 1-13, or June 20 July 2.

Not one of the least remarkable features of the century year, says the New York Herald, is that it leaves those unhappy mortals to whom something happened on February 29 without their anniversary for eight years.

—Weakness is the symptom, impoverished blood the cause. Hood's Sarsaparilla the cure. It makes the weak strong.

A CIRCULAR CHOPPER.

The New and Convenient Kitchen Utensil That London Cooks Are Using.

The noisy, inconvenient and clumsy old-style chopper is bound to go, for the noiseless, neat and convenient device illustrated here has come to take its place.

This is an English invention, and consists of a sharp circular knife, which revolves on a steel pin, and is

used simply by rolling it backwards and forwards, over or through the substance under treatment.

The rolling of the chopper produces much lighter mincing than is one by beating the substance down upon the board. Besides, it is perfectly noiseless in action, that, of itself, being quite an acquisition to the comfort of the housekeer.

MORNING.

The meadows bares the bosom—
The daisy drinks the dew,
And the world swing like a blossom
In a glorious frame a' blue.

The hills in fair adorning
High into glory swell;
The country's up: Good morning!
And is your fam'ly well!

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Ankle Enlarged.

W. R. K., Illinois:—The editor judges from your letter that the burn on fetlock has healed, and that the skin is not abraded. Poultice the part for about two days with linseed meal poultice, keeping it warm. Then wrap the part with flannel dipped in vinegar 1 quart, salt, a large handful. After three days' time, rub in the following: Iodine, 1-4 oz.; soap liniment, 8 ozs. There is no certainty that the swelling can be entirely reduced. The horse should have only walking exercise for 8 or 10 days.

Raising Strawberries.

L. S., West Virginia:—Land that will produce good cane will also produce fine strawberries. An open situation and rich loamy soil are required to produce the fruit to perfection. As the strawberry has a large mass of foliage and flowers, it must, until the fruit is set, have copious supplies of water. The row culture is preferred by many people. Strike out rows three feet apart, and set the plants about a foot apart in the row. Let all the runners on one side of the rows grow and take root, while all on the other side are cut off. Thus every alternate strip of three feet will be covered with vines, which will give a crop of berries, while the bare strip will serve as an alley for picking. After the crop is over dig up this alley, and the next season allow the runners to cover and take root in it. After the season's crop is gathered, dig up the old plants, and so on, digging up one side each year. At the time of setting the plants and at each annual digging a liberal coating of manure should be dug in. The biennial system has found favor with growers. This consists in planting in beds, three rows, 18 inches apart, each way, and paths two feet wide. Hoe the plants, weed thoroughly, let the runners grow, and after the bed has produced two crops, dig or plow up, and plant in a new place. The annual system is the same, except that the plants are put a little nearer together, cultivated the first season, bear the second and are then plowed or dug under. Many cultivators cover their plants with straw, hay or leaves to the depth of two inches. A portion of the mulch may be left on in the spring, which will shade the roots, retain the moisture and keep the fruit clean. Mulching of some kind during the fruiting season is a great advantage. Some gardeners lay straw an inch or two thick over their beds in March, and set fire to it in order to promote a stocky growth of plants and early fruit. Others recommend moving off the tops of such as are not required to fruit early, while they are in blossom, with a view to obtaining a crop of strawberries late in the season. North of New York, spring planting is most popular. Where fall planting will succeed it is better. The time to plant is just after the crop is gathered. If the plants are to be immediately replanted, and a portion of the earth removed with them, the work may be done in the fall. When plants are taken up in the spring the dead leaves should be removed. Where the roots are bared, it is well to clip off one-half of them with shears before replanting. It is also well to puddle the roots in such cases. This is done by mixing soil and water, and dipping the roots in it. When the soil is taken up with the plants, a hole must be made sufficiently large to admit earth and all. The crown of the plant should never be set below the level of the surface. Plant on a cloudy day. Yes, it is profitable to raise strawberries.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rearing Young Turkeys.

"It is best to confine the brood for a week at least after hatching," says Mrs. George Smith, of Pennsylvania, in the American Agriculturist. Should the mother hen then become restless she may be let out during the middle of the day. As the turkey retires early and dislikes being disturbed after settling down for the night, be sure and coop them before the sun sets. The young turkeys will eat but little the first week, and should be separate from the mother, for she will devour all the food within reach. For downright greediness an old turkey hen has few equals. Dry bread soaked in sweet milk is one of the best foods for the young, as is curd from fresh butter-milk. A whole flock has been raised on warm curd. A custard made of one egg to a pint of milk, thickened with bread (no sugar), is a good food. When about two months old feed whole-wheat part of the time and mix cornmeal with their feed. This should not be fed exclusively. Allow plenty of liberty, as confinement will kill young turkeys. When the mother hen begins tramping wildly from one side of the coop to the other, letter let her out, unless the weather is unfavorable.

When about the size of partridges and old enough to follow the mother in long rambles, the young will need but little attention, simply a little feed morning and evening. They much prefer bugs, grasshoppers,

Talmage's Sermon.

THE COMFORT THAT COMES FROM GOD TO MEN.

"And God Shall Wipe Away All Tears From Their Eyes."

New York, Aug. 19.—Rev. Dr. Talmage could not have selected a more appropriate subject than the one of Sunday, considering the bereavement that has come upon him and his household. He selected as a topic: "Comfort," and taking as his text, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," Rev. vii., 17.

Riding across a Western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine; and I thought, what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are born, and as to the place of their grave.

Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander, in his sorrow, had the hair clipped from his horses and mules, and made a great ado about his grief; but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. Alas! me! they are falling all the time. In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away; but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears! Tears!

What is the use of them, anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well, and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all alive?—the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths. Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle. It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, or a congratulation; but, come now, and bring all your dictionaries and all your philosophies and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts; but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is; it is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the uses of trouble.

First, it is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us.

We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust, and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me!" You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris, and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "What is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubens and Raphael's here that I haven't looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world, or out of any house, until he has a better house. To cure this wish to stay here, God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall he do it? He cannot afford to deface his horizon, or tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the water lily, or banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of the morning in mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's Cathedral, or a Michael Angelo to dash out of his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt" and you cannot expect God to spoil the architecture and music of his own world. How, then, are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in.

After a man has had a good deal of trouble, he says: "Well, I am ready to go. If there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs, I would like to breathe it.

"If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle-tattle, I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah! he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geological construction. Now he is chiefly anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he read Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over the apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his handkerchief to wipe his spectacles. That book of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country in which he is soon to immigrate; the country in which he has lots already laid out, and avenues opened, and mansions built.

Yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is natural. But after awhile you will be ready to go. It was not until Job had been worn out with bereavements that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodigal got tired of living among the hogs that he wanted to go to his father's house. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and heaven worth more.

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our dependence upon God. Men think they can do anything until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay our great plans, and we like to execute them. It looks big. God comes and takes us down. As Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said "Certainly." I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the glee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team, and we had to turn out. The road was narrow and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me, and said, "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children, and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. But after a while we meet some obstacle, and we have to turn out, and the road is narrow, and it is sheer down on both sides; and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah! my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough.

After a man has had trouble, prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God, and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember, once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at forty miles an hour, the train jumped the track and we were near a chasm eighty feet deep; and the men who, a few minutes before had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope, and got up on the backs of the seats, and cried out, "Oh, God, save us!" There was another time, about eight hundred miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last life boat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend, say: "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh! I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out into the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the plank breaks. It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of, that we catch hold of God only. Why, you do not know who the Lord is! He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace, from which he emerges once a year, preceded by heralds, swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a father willing, at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is: "If you don't pay up Saturday night you'll be removed to the hospital."

The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets no help. Saturday night comes, and he's moved to the hospital.

Getting there, he is frenzied with grief; and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour cannot go sixty miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home, and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into any financial perplexity, you call on your creditors, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O Lord, I come to thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head; and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing, but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk. Take an aged mother, seventy years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her babe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley twenty years. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door, wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters and pouring out bitter drops and shaking up hot pillows and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Doctors Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there ever any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting it?

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistles? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum, and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semi-blank verse; but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago, and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God makes me the son of consolation to the people! I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance.

I am the herb doctor. I put into the caldron the Root out of dry ground, without form or comeliness. Then I put in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Then I put into the caldron some of the leaves of the Tree of Life, and the Branch that was thrown into the wilderness Marah. Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha; then I stir them up. Then I kindle under the caldron a fire made out of the wood of the cross, and one drop of that potion will cure the worst sickness that ever afflicted a human soul. Mary and Martha shall receive their Lazarus from the tomb. The damsel shall rise. And on the darkness shall break the morning, and God will wipe all tears from their eyes.

Jesus had enough trial to make him sympathetic with all trial. The shortest verse in the Bible tells the story: "Jesus wept." The scar on the back of his either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, the row of scars along the line of the hair will keep all heaven thinking. Oh, that great Weeper is just the one to silence all earthly trouble, wipe out all stains of earthly grief. Gentle! Why, his step is softer than the step of the dew. It will not be a tyrant bidding you to hush up your crying. It will be a Father who will take you on his left arm, his face beaming into yours, while with the soft tips of the fingers of the right hand he shall wipe all tears from your eyes.

Friends, if we could get any appreciation of what God has in reserve for us, it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for our everyday work. Prof. Leonard, formerly of Iowa University, put in my hands a meteor thrown off from some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me! And I have to tell you the best representations we have of heaven are only aerolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitudes of the redeemed. We analyze these aerolites, and find them crystallizations of tears. No wonder, flung off from heaven! "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here! It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. Oh, the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven—between requiem here and triumph there—parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land; but together, in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions. Together!

I never more appreciated that thought than when we laid away in her last slumber my mother, Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said: "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred," and I thought to myself, "Together in the grave—together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world into the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying: "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good fight of faith, and I will join them after awhile." I believe the message will be delivered; and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are they. All All their tears are gone.

My friends, take this good cheer home with you. These tears of bereavement that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. What is the use on the way to such a consummation—what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain for us.

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of, and that you have a prospect of soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears and exult at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street,
And ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

TURNING GRAY
AND THREATENED
WITH BALDNESS
The Danger is Averted by Using
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray and began falling out so rapidly that I was threatened with immediate baldness. Hearing Ayer's Hair Vigor highly spoken of, I commenced using this preparation, and was so well satisfied with the result that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It stopped the hair from falling out, stimulated a new growth of hair, and kept the scalp free from dandruff. Only an occasional application is now needed to keep my hair of good, natural color. I never hesitate to recommend any of Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Neb.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Removes Pimples.

Where Everybody Is Going.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier. Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic. 25c per box.

Careful of Spelling.

Much amusement has been created in Paris by the discovery that the prefect of the Seine has issued a circular to his subordinates begging them to be extremely careful with regard to their spelling, in which he misspells the word "orthography" by leaving out the first "h." This has led to a close scrutiny of the official utterances emanating from the Hotel de Ville, and poor M. Poirbelle is charged with having committed other solecisms. Thus, in a report dated February 25, 1895, which was drawn up by M. Grebonval and signed by the prefect, it was represented that the tomb proposed to be erected for the burial of workmen accidentally killed while in the service of the Paris municipality should be a sort of "semi-circle of rectangular form." How a semi-circle can at the same time be a rectangle, the report does not say. A French wag suggests that the confusion arose from the common use of the apparently opposite terms "rond" (round) and "carre" (square) to designate in popular language a man of straightforward character.

Inexpedient.

The future had become the present, and still new moons waxed but to wane again.

"Speak," he implored.

She stood as impassive as a statue.

"Speak, I beg, and still the tumult of my fond and trusting heart."

Ah, no.

She was a candidate for president, and could not speak.—Detroit Tribune.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"I hear that Brown has taken a wife."

"Indeed."

"Fact."

"Whose?"—Atlanta Constitution.

WHERE COIN IS KEPT.

A VISIT TO UNCLE SAM'S IMMENSE VAULTS.

An Enormous Quantity of Bullion and Coins.

In the national capital there is no spot more attractive to strangers than the big vaults of the treasury department. Every day, between the hours of 10 and 12, swarms of strangers descend the damp, dark staircase in the big treasury building to the realms of the precious metals. A guide accompanies them, and as the visitors peer through the iron grating at the steel safes holding gold, or the wooden boxes containing silver, the guide delivers for their benefit a most entertaining lecture.. He tells them how much of each kind of money is in each vault, the nature of the precautions adopted against sneak thievery, tunneling and other forms of burglary.

THE GREAT SILVER VAULT.

The most interesting part of the show is the big silver vault. There are in all seven vaults in the treasury, and the total amount of gold, silver, notes and bonds in them is nearly $800,000,000. But it is "the big silver vault" that all the visitors want to see. They have heard of it and its dimensions, and they are curious to behold it with their own eyes.

"Great Jehosephat!" exclaimed a stranger, with bulging eyes, as he stood at the door of this vault; "can't be possible all that stuff in there is silver? Why, it is as big as a meeting-house."

"Yes, it's all silver," replied the accommodating and intelligent guide. "This big vault occupies all the space under the northern courtyard of the treasury building. Its exact measurement is 89 feet long, 51 feet wide, and 12 feet high. Behind the iron grating you see wooden boxes. They are all full of silver—$2,000 in each box. The boxes are piled all around the edges, and in the middle are bags of silver piled in a great heap. We have lots of trouble with this silver. The boxes burst and the bags get rotten, and then when a new administration comes in we have to weigh it all. It takes us about three months to do the job, and it's dreadful hard work."

"Does this vault contain all of Uncle Sam's silver?" asked the stranger.

"Oh, no, bless you, no," responded the guide. "Here we have only $103,240,000 in coined dollars. That is less than a fifth of all the silver the government owns. In vault No. 2—you passed that on your way in—we have a few millions more. We never could find space for all Uncle Sam's silver here. We are frightfully crowded as it is. In all, we have here 160,000,000 or 170,000,000 of silver dollars. The remainder of the 270,000,000 of coined dollars owned by the government is in the sub-treasuries at New York, Chicago, and other cities."

"You say Uncle Sam has more than 500,000,000 of silver dollars on hand?"

"Yes, sir. Standard dollars, 370,000,000, and silver bullion enough to make 178,000,000 more; grand total, $548,000,000."

"But there must be a lot of silver dollars in circulation?" asked the stranger.

"Not as many as you would think," replied the guide. "We have coined 422,000,000 of these dollars, and the number in circulation is now only $53,000,000. The people don't seem to want 'em. We've done everything we could to induce people to take the standard dollar. Congress has appropriated money nearly every year to enable the secretary of the Treasury to send out silver dollars in exchange for other money without expense to the people, but it doesn't seem to make any difference. They don't go. Why, the number of standard dollars in circulation now is much smaller than it was a few years ago. Instead of inducing the people to take more of the dollars, they have actually been sending them back to us."

"Do you know how much the government has paid out for silver?" asked the stranger.

"To a cent," replied the guide, consulting a little note book which he drew from his pocket. "We have bought 563,003,811 fine ounces, for which we have paid $516,623,011. That is an awful lot of money."

"And how much is that silver actually worth to-day?" persisted the stranger.

The guide used his pencil for a moment, and then replied:

"Just $334,925,688. The net loss to the government on its silver purchases has been $181,697,923."

At this the visitors stopped looking through the iron grating at the boxes of silver, and turned their faces toward the guide.

"You find it pretty difficult to understand such big figures, don't you?" continued the official; "every one does. "We can't conceive a million very well. It's too big for us. I've thought a good deal about this while taking visitors to see the vaults ,and I believe I can help you to appreciate what a million is;"

By this time every man and woman in the crowd was listening intently to what the guide had to say.

"Now, if you have seventeen of these silver dollars," he went on, "you can easily hold them in your hand. They weigh just about a pound. But if you have a thousand dollars you will have about all you could carry, or sixty pounds' weight. Now, suppose instead of a thousand silver dollars, you have a million. That means thirty tons of silver. To haul it through the smooth streets of Washington in our big treasury wagons would take twelve or fifteen wagons. Now, do you grasp what a million means? And then remember that Uncle Sam has 548,000,000 of silver.

"Look at it in another way. Take eight silver dollars and place them in a row on the table, flat, rim to rim. They will reach just a foot. If you have a thousand dollars placed in the same way they will reach 125 feet. But suppose you have a million. Then they will make a white streak more than twenty-three and one-half miles long.

"Having now secured a better appreciation of the magnitude of a million," the guide continued, "let me give you some figures I have made at odd moments about the 548,000,000 silver dollars Uncle Sam has in these and his other vaults—the silver that he has paid out his good money for, and which the people do not want.

"If all of these dollars were placed rim to rim, flat, they would reach nearly 13,000 miles.

"They would cover all the space between the rails on a railway line clear across the state of Iowa, a distance of 350 miles.

"The weight of all Uncle Sam's silver is 16,440 tons. If it were loaded into railway cars, 40,000 pounds to the car, we should have 822 car loads. This would make twenty trains of forty-one cars each, and these trains, with their locomotives, would have an aggregate length of six miles.

"The coined dollars are packed in boxes containing $2,000 each. It is about all a man can do to carry off one of these boxes. Suppose we wanted to move all of Uncle Sam's silver by man power at the same time, we should need at this rate 274,000 men. Giving each man five feet of room, they would make a single file procession more than 250 miles long. Twenty-seven states and territories of the union have not so many men as this within their borders. Arkansas would fall 15,000 short of enough, Connecticut 50,000 short, Louisiana 25,000, and even Maryland, Maine and Mississippi could not furnish the required number.

"If the government were forced to carry all the silver across country in wagons probably 2,000 pounds would be a fair load to each two-horse team, taking good roads and bad roads. Sixteen thousand teams would be required, and when on the road, driven close together, one after another, they would make a caravan considerably more than a hundred miles long.

"If these teams were lined up side by side in solid phalanx, as the wagons of settlers were on the borders of the Oklahoma strip, they would would make a column thirty miles long, with every horse able to swish flies off his back.

"Suppose all this silver was coined and stored away loose, so you could get at it easily, and you were set counting it, dollars by dollar. How long do you suppose it would take you to count it all? Well, if you ran the dollars through your fingers at the rate of 100 a minute and worked ten hours a day, excepting Sundays, it would take you about thirty years to finish the job. It is now 12 o'clock, ladies and gentlemen, and the vaults will have to be closed, under the rules of the department."

For a Sleep-Inducer

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. J. E. LOCKRIDGE, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "From my experience I would say that as a nerve restorer in cases of exhaustion from any cause and as a hypnotic and inducer of sleep, it is of the greatest value."

A Long-Lived Electric Lamp.

The Jandus arc lamp, which is being brought out will, it is claimed, with one pair of carbons, burn for 200 hours.

THE COLD VAULT.

The Sunday School.

The Fall of Jericho.

LESSON 9, SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.

Golden Text: By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.—Heb. 11:30.

LESSON TEXT.
(Josh. 6:8-20.)

Study connection in Johua 5:10 to 6:27.

8. And it came to pass, when Joshua had spoken unto the people, that the seven priests bearing the seven trumpets of rams' horns passed on before the Lord, and blew with the trumpets: and the ark of the covenant of the Lord followed them.

9. And the armed men went before the priests that blew with the trumpets, and the rearward came after the ark, the priests going on, and blowing with the trumpets.

10. And Joshua had commanded the people, saying, Ye shall not shout, nor make any noise with your voice, neither shall any word procoeed out of your mouth, until the day I bid you shout; then shall ye shout.

11. So the ark of the Lord compassed the city, going about it once: and they came into the camp, and lodged in the camp.

12. And Joshua rose early in the morning, and the priests took up the ark of the Lord.

13. And seven priests bearing seven trumpets of rams' horns before the ark of the Lord went on continually, and blew with the trumpets: and the armed men went before them; but the rearward came after the ark of the Lord, the priests going on, and blowing with the trumpets.

14. And the second day they compassed the city once, and returned into the camp. So they did six days.

15. And it came to pass on the seventh day, that they rose early about the dawning of the day, and compassed the city after the same manner seven times: only on that day they compassed the city seven times.

16. And it came to pass at the seventh time, when the priests blew the trumpets, Josohua said unto the people, Shout; for the Lord hath given you the city.

17. And the city shall be accursed, even it, and all that are therein, to the Lord: only Rahab the harlot shall live, she and all that are with her in the house, because she hid the messengers that we sent.

18. And ye, in any wise keep yourselves from the accursed thing, lest ye make yourselves accursed, when ye take off the accursed thing, and make the camp of Israel a curse, and trouble it.

19. But all the silver, and gold, and vessels of brass and iron, are consecrated unto the Lord: they shall come into the treasury of the Lord.

20. So the people shouted when the priests blew with the trumpets: and it came to pass, when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, and the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city.

Illustrative Applications.

Seven priests bearing the seven trumpets of rams' horns before the Lord passed on, and blew with the trumpets; and the ark of the covenant of the Lord followed them (v. 8). God wants his people to do his work in his name, and if there is any trumpet blowing on their part in the line of his work, it is to be his trumpets that are blown, and to the honor of his name. A good soldier ought not to be ashamed of his colors, and, if he is a good soldier, he will not be. A Christian ought to be always ready to confess his need of God's help, and to ask for it accordingly; and all that a Christian does ought to be done in the Lord's name, and as in the Lord's service. This is a Christian's duty in the family, in business, in politics, and in all Christian activities in every sphere of service.

Ye shall not shout, nor let your voice be heard, neither shall any word proceed out of your mouth, until the day I bid you shout; then shall ye shout (v. 10). "There is a time to keep silence, and a time to speak," and all of us need God's instruction in order to know when to keep silence and when to speak out. This is a truth which needs to be borne in mind in the sphere of personal friendships, or ordinary social intercourse, and of religious endeavors generally. In all battlings with evil, in all rebukings of wrongdoing, in all entreaties of souls to enter the service of Christ, silence may be a duty until the fitting moment for outspeaking comes, and then, at God's signal, the voice shall go out with its utmost intensity, as if every life depended—as it may depend—on the word in due season.

And the same day they compassed the city once, and returned into camp; so they did six days (v. 14). It didn't take much of a man on either side of the line to see that there was no sign of progress in that six days' work. But that was God's way of making progress then, and it is God's way of making progress now. And men of now are as likely as were the men of then to doubt or to sneer because of God's way of progress seeming to be so slow. In many a case, a day of duty-doing or of burden-bearing at the call of God marks no apparent gain to the servant of God; and so on the next day, and the next, and the next. Our troubles, with ourselves, or in our families, or with our friends, or with our neighbors, seem just the same as they were when we started out for their overcoming in the path of God's appointing. But this delay may be all in God's wise and loving plan for us. He is not to be hurried by friends or foes. We must wait his time for victory. Yet the Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness." When the moment of his choosing has come, the overthrow of evil is compassed by a single shout of faith. And in that hope we must bide God's time in all our campaigning.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Graceful Walking.

It appears that Newport society girls have formulated a rule for graceful walking, which pedestrians will please copy if they wish to get on in this world. An intelligent writer thus describes this step: "One of the cardinal points," she says, "is that the advancing foot should be put a long way ahead of the other, so as to make a very long step, almost a stride; and to keep this stride graceful the foot that is left behind lifts itself to the toe and takes a right angle swing. The toe must always be set down first, or the body will sink too heavily at each, like the step of a fat woman. The pointed toed shoe is preferred if long enough, as it cuts the air and lends elasticity to the foot." There! This is uncommon sense, but the Newport pedestrian always walks just that way; therefore, let every girl who can forsake her wheel long enough to walk at all try it. She will feel she is in the swim right off, for Miss Amy Bend and Miss Julia Grant, besides half a dozen other fair ones now doing this swan step act, are declared to be "beautiful walkers."—Boston Herald

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving my SOZODONT there?
I've used it, and blessed it, a thousand times,
Till my breath is as sweet as poet's rhymes,
Till my teeth are as white as diamonds rare,
Oh! a precious thing is my SOZODONT fair!

Omaha's Rival to Sandow.

Omaha has a genuine phenomon in the way of a strong man, a regular coming Sandow. His name is Alois Swoboda and he is but 22 years of age. He was born in Vienna, Austria, and is a fine example of what a man can make of himself physically if he goes at it the right way. Swoboda has been examined frequently by physicians and they are unanimous on the point that he is a marvel of muscular development. The muscles of his body, when contracted, are hard as steel and when relaxed as soft as a girl's. The measurements of Omaha's Hercules are as follows: Height, 5 feet six; weight, 145; chest, 45 inches; waist, 28 ½; expansion, 14 inches; biceps, 16, thigh, 23½, wrist, 7. He has a perfect physique and enormous strength. He toys with a 250-pound dumb-bell like a boy would handle a feather duster and tears two decks of playing cards in two with the wonderful strength of his hands. He has a system of training peculiarly his own.

An Aid to Let Things Alone.

Inquisitive Yankee visitors to the Amoskeag mills while lying at Bath have been unable to refrain from meddling with the machinery of the guns and other interesting pieces of mechanism found about the ships, despite the big placards desiring them to keep their "Hands Off," which the officers plentifully strew about the vessel. So in order to discourage such investigators several of the machines which seem to attract the inquisitive were connected to a powerful electric battery, the "Hands Off" sign being, of course retained also. Since the idea was put into effect the ship's campany have had lots of fun, and the visitors have begun to have respect for a reasonable request.

Quite Friendless.

"Have you any friends in this city?" asked the paying teller in the bank.

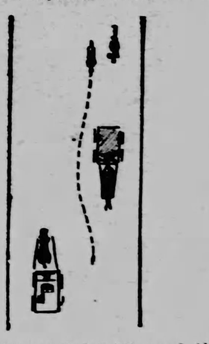
"No," he replied; "I'm a base ball umpire."—Louisville Post.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS FOR BICYCLE RIDERS.

Road Etiquette Boiled Down to Practical Rules.

Now that wheeling has ceased to be a fad and become a part of a normal life, a whole ritual is rapidly becoming as necessary to it as to life in a ballroom or as is etiquette for bathing parties. The Boston Post offers a few suggestions for solution of "road problems," and some hints on road etiquette. The basis of good manners in bicycling, as of good manners in everything else, is common sense and kindness. Armed with these the cyclist need never fear that he will make any "breaks" on the road. In fact, the whole manual of etiquette might be boiled down into the maxim, "Use your head."



Let the lady on the left follow and ride close to the left hand team till well ahead of it.

One of the most important of all road rules is: "Never pass a dismounted wheelman who seems to be trying to repair a break without offering assistance."

Bicycling is in the more need of a set of rules for behavior because of the peculiar conditions under which the sport is carried on. Men and women ride side by side for miles, and while woman ostensibly and voluntarily puts herself on the same footing as her escort by accepting the same conditions, she is still the weak member of the firm, and needs a certain amount of helping to enjoyment and forbearance on hills. One should never let his selfish desire to "plug" up a good hill, for instance, pull him away from the side of the lady whose weaker muscles (as well as heavier wheel) make it necessary to dismount humbly and meekly at the foot and walk up. Of course you show her how easy it is, and what a strong rider you are, and you can dismount at the top and wait for her, but it isn't kind. It's lonesome walking hills alone.

In brief, it is the duty of the men to see that the women get as much enjoyment out of their trip as possible, and it is also the duty of the women to give as little trouble as possible. A dismounted woman by the roadside should always be offered assistance, and a man stopping to offer her such should dismount and uncover. It is always proper to speak to a wheelwoman in distress without an introduction, but not services rendered to a woman on the road entitles a man to her acquaintance. In following a narrow path the rule is "ladies first, and leave a good distance behind them." If a lady's wheel is so damaged that it must be taken some distance for repairs, leave your wheel with her while you take hers to the shop.

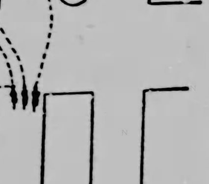
These rules may seem unnecessary to some people. So they are, to some people, but the writer has seen every one transgressed this season, and some of them a number of times.

As to the rules of the road, they are pretty well understood. Pass an approaching wheelman, vehicle or pedestrian on the right, and pass anything going in the same direction as yourself on the left. When you come up behind anything ring your bell. The rule for position has always been "Ride on the left-hand side of the lady," and the reason is simply that one may have his good, right arm handy to assist her if it be necessary. Following this reasoning, it would seem that a left-handed man should reverse the position.

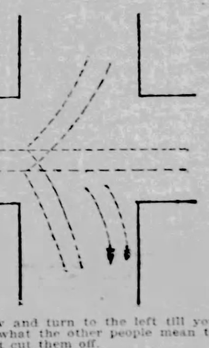
But there is another reason in this rule for position, which is that, riding on the right side of the road, the man is always between the lady and any vehicles that may pass them. The writer was riding recently with a lady whose action in this particular puzzled him very much. He did his best to keep on the lady's left, but constantly found her on his own left. On such discovery he pulled up to let her by and then came up on her left again, when she would repeat the maneuver. The two rode some 20 miles playing checkers like this, before the scribe ventured to inquire timidly, "Did you really prefer to ride on the left?" Whereat the lady blushed and replied: "Well, I'm a little deaf in my left ear."

When riding with a lady, should you come up behind a wagon at such a time that you will be forced to pass between it and another approaching team, take the lead and in a way force upon a passage for her to come through. Ride pretty near the right-hand horse as you pass him, and do not pull over to the left until the lady has plenty of room in front of the horse.

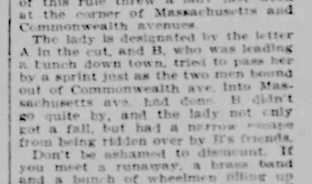
At a corner, if you see cyclists on the cross street, go a little slow till you find out which of the three possible courses they mean to take. A slight turn to the left by you gives them a better chance to get by, but too much would cut them off from riding down the street up which you



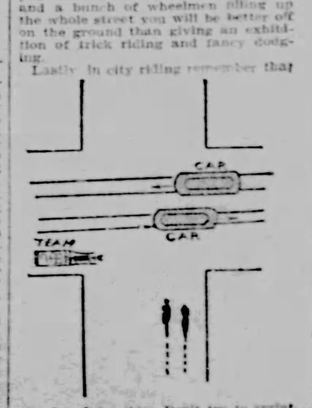
This was the situation before the collision.



Go slow and turn to the left till you find out what the other people mean to do. Don't cut them off.



In a case of this kind, dismount.



Look out for this. Don't try to sprint by the team. There may be a second car on the further track which you can't see.

have come. Always be ready to give way rather than sprint by. Neglect of this rule threw a lady last week at the corner of Massachusetts and Commonwealth avenues.

The lady is designated by the letter A in the cut, and B, who was leading a bunch down town, tried to pass her by a sprint just as the two men bound out of Commonwealth ave. into Massachusetts ave. had done. It didn't go quite by, and the lady not only got a fall, but had a narrow escape from being ridden over by B's friends.

Don't be ashamed to dismount. If you meet a runaway, a brass band and a bunch of wheelmen piling up the whole street you will be better off on the ground than giving an exhibition of trick riding and fancy dodging.

Lastly, in city riding remember that though the car you see may be going away from you, and you have plenty of time to get by the wagon, that cars on the other track come the other way, and that if you are sprinting you may not be able to stop in time to clear the hidden car. Also an electric car comes out of a collision in better shape, usually, than either a man or a wheel.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

MONEY FOR WOMEN.

In these hard times ladies as well as men should improve every opportunity to increase their bank accounts, and any man or woman can make from $10 to $20 a day, if they will only try. I have not made less than $20 clear, any day the past year, and I had no experience and not very good health. My husband assisted me evenings. I put notices of the Dish Washer in the papers, but do not canvass any. I have examined particularly all the Dish Washers made, and find the Climax decidedly the best. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you just how to run the business. Every family wants a Climax Dish Washer, and will buy as soon as they get a chance, as you can wash and dry the dishes in two minutes without wetting the hands.

A READER.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit, Washington, D. C. Examinations Free. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR RENT—Eaton county farm of 240 acres. Write F. M. Stevens, Charlotte, Mich.

WANTED—AN IDEA. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas. They may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer.

FLORIDA INVEST AND SAVE MONEY
Town Lots—Best section of state. Healthy, thrifty pleasant town. Delightful climate.
LOTS, $11.00, $18.00, $30.00.
CASH Payments, $1.00, $2.00, $3.00.
BALANCE Monthly, 50c., $1.00, $1.50.
E. M. MARTIN, Key West, Fla.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
PATENTED
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with a removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best soft soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pip

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 132,000

OUR THREE MONTHS' OFFERS.

To save space for other articles, we omit the description of our premium offers for three months' clubs. All interested can turn to previous issues for information, if necessary.

We will continue to receive names under those offers until September 1 ONLY. We will accept renewals of our three months' subscribers, not for three months more, but for one year. We are glad to say that already the renewals are coming in of August expirations, by the thousands. So well pleased are our new friends with The Blade, from their three months' trial, that practically all will renew for one year, from the present indications—on yearly terms we are sending by mail to all of that class a couple of weeks before their subscriptions expire.

We hope every one will make up his mind to renew for a year. Where can you get greater value for the trifling sum it costs? It pays to take The Blade. It is a paper made for the American people, and prepared expressly for them. Its literary features are of the highest order; its departments are the best in the country; and the man who reads The Blade regularly will find that he is kept in constant touch with every movement or event of importance. To read The Blade regularly is a liberal education.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL BEGIN OUR NEW SERIAL BY E. E. REXFORD.

A Story Written Expressly for The Blade and its Patrons.

In next week's issue of The Blade we will begin the publication of our new serial, entitled:

AN ENEMY'S WORK.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

This is a story of American life of the present day, not only deeply interesting, but carrying with it a lesson which will be of benefit to every reader. It was not written for the general literary market, but expressly for The Blade. Mr. Rexford has read The Blade for years, and this story was written to meet the ideals of the tens of thousands of American families which find it their highest and best type of a family newspaper.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters next week. You will be both interested and profited.

QUAY'S BOMBSHELL.

The political fight in Pennsylvania is likely to develop a sensation. Everybody understands that it is a struggle for the control of the Republican party organization in that state—Senator Quay to retain it, his opponents to dispossess him. Now it is rumored that Quay will cause the exposure in Philadelphia of the greatest fraud since that of the Tweed ring. The municipal control of that city is understood to be in the hands of a "machine." Quay has used it for years as an instrument to his political ends, but no one ever supposed that he had any connection with any frauds perpetrated by it. He is a clean man in that respect. But he seems to know what the gang has been doing, and how to bring the proof to condemn them.

Probably the preliminary announcement which has been permitted to become public is of the nature of an ultimatum by Quay—a warning of what the Philadelphia ringsters may expect if they do not cease their warfare upon him. But we shall know within a week whether there is to be an exposure or not. A Philadelphia special says that "the list of men who will be found in the meshes of Quay's dragnet, if expectations are not disappointed, will include some very sizable persons, among them several reformers of great pretensions, newspaper men of note and any number of professional politicians suspected for many years of crookedness. The contractors upon whose testimony the impending exposures are expected to be based must have been promised immunity, for, by their own confessions, they have helped rob the city of millions, if dependence can be placed on the reports now in confidential circulation, and men do not go on the witness stand with that kind of stories unless they have made their peace."

The boom in bicycles is having some rather unexpected results. An English paper says the sales of wheels in that country have affected the piano market seriously, the reason being that when a girl is compelled to choose between a piano and a wheel as a present she always selects the latter. Skill in playing a musical instrument has long been considered an attractive feminine accomplishment, while the ability of a young woman to ride a bicycle is not regarded as proof that she is particularly clever, but it is fair to say that the average girl will get more good out of a wheel than she would from any variety of musical instrument.

Three Pittsburg steel-workers claim to have discovered the lost art of welding copper to iron or steel. The Carnegie company will give the men an opportunity to demonstrate its practicability. They hope to use it for putting a copper face on armor plate, thus avoiding corrosion of the hulls of war vessels. If the invention is a success on a commercial scale, it will be a most important forward step in naval construction.

The Mexican authorities caught a band of robbers, shot seventeen of them and impressed forty into the Mexican army. We commend the promptitude of this policy to the authorities in this country when they catch the next lot of train bandits.

A RUM VICTORY.

The tremendous defeat of the Liberals in the recent British parliamentary elections was very largely due to the fact that the Liberals had committed themselves to the passage of a local option law, as it would be called in the United States. It was to provide that, by a two-thirds majority of all the voters in any election district, that district might close all the dramshop in that district. Here a majority vote only is required, which the proposed English bill not only required a two-thirds majority, but it is probable it would have contained a provision compensating the saloonkeepers who might thus be forced to shut up. The wide difference in public opinion here and there is thus shown.

And a most striking fact in this connection is that the Liberal party is distinctively the party of the working classes in England. Yet the workingmen deserted it in droves, because of this proposed local option law. The previous work accomplished by it in their behalf counted as nothing with them as compared with the terrors of a local option measure.

The parish councils act, passed by the recent Liberal parliament, practically gave into the hands of the workingmen and poorer classes the control of local affairs almost everywhere—of local taxation, of sanitary reforms, of public holdings, of the disposition of poor moneys. The act took all these matters out of the hands of the landlords and parsons.

The employers' liability act was passed at the instance of all the great labor unions and organizations. The factory act, minimizing the evils of labor in the manufactories, was a gift of the Liberal party to the working people only a fortnight or so before the election.

Then the Liberals had put down on their programme further measures almost revolutionary in their character for the benefit of the poorer classes of Great Britain. They had offered the disestablishment of the church in Wales to a people more than half of whom were non-conformists. And they had pledged themselves to the abolition of the veto power of the house of lords, which is a barrier in the way of nearly every reform.

Yet in spite of what the party had done and of what it had promised to do, the workingmen in London and other cities and in the great manufacturing districts of Lancashire and Yorkshire, voted with the Tories and the landlords. There were heavy Liberal losses in Wales even. The workingmen ought to have known that the party new in power will think itself justified in repealing much of what has been done for the laboring classes and preventing the adoption of any reforms for years to come; but their anger at even the small attempt of the Liberals to allow the people in certain localities to stop rumselling overmastered everything else.

Another remarkable feature of this remarkable campaign was that the Church of England joined forces with the liquor interests to defeat the Liberals. The latter, it will be remembered, disestablished the Irish church some years ago, and purposed to disestablish the Welsh church. Next would have come the Church of England itself, and as a matter of self-preservation the parsons and their friends went energetically into politics to defeat the Liberals, joining with the beer and whisky interests who furnished the money for this campaign. This unholy alliance of rum and religion called out a ringing protest from Canon Wilberforce, who said:

When a popular vice has assumed the proportions of a national sin the community bearing the honored name of the National church, instead of boldly confronting the vice regardless of possible consequences to itself, trembling for its own temporalities, basely lends its influence to the maintenance of a demoralizing traffic, and is virtually in alliance with that traffic.

So the Tory candidates were elected to the commons in a hundred districts by the bolt from their own party of a few hundred liquor-soaked Liberals who were so much under groggery influence that they forgot all the Liberal party under Gladstone had done for the masses and voted to further the selfish interests of the saloonkeepers. So long as the alliance keeps up between the church and the saloon, and the British workingmen care more for beer than for real reform legislation, the Tories will be invincible. The English Liberal leaders, however, appear to have learned a lesson. They will drop the liquor question out of politics and leave it to be combated by educational and moral means—only by which, if at all, will it ever be possible in England to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The "good roads" movement in Connecticut materialized in the passage of an act by the legislature, of which the towns (townships) are beginning to avail themselves. It provides that any town with a grand list of $2,000,000 may appropriate $1,000 annually for the improvement of its common highways, and will then receive an equal amount from the state and from the county. Proportionately assistance will be given to towns of smaller grand lists or valuations. In time, by steady work the roads of the state will doubtless be greatly improved, though the amount of assistance seems, to say the least, exceedingly moderate. Rhode Island is going to build sample half-miles under state direction as practical illustrations to the towns of the art of road making.

Henri Watterson again comes to the fore with the assertion that the President cannot be renominated, that if he were nominated he would not carry a single congressional district in the United States. It is now about four years ago that he expressed himself in words nearly identical. Though his political candle was just saved from being entirely snuffed out by the ensuing events, it has never shone quite as brightly since.

The present tariff law has begun operations on the Pacific coast. The California cotton mills, which paid out over $1,000,000 in wages within the past twelve years, are about to remove to Japan, as there is no profit for them under the Democratic tariff. Japan offers splendid inducements, including exemption free from all taxation for twenty years. Democratic tariff laws always build up industries—in foreign countries.

The Brazilian legation in London announces that England will recognize Brazil's rights of sovereignty over Trinidad if Brazil will permit the use of a part of the island as a cable station. This is exactly parallel to the case of a squatter on a man's farm, who coolly says: "I will recognize your ownership of this land if you will recognize my right as a squatter on it."

Those Pennsylvania Republicans who arranged for the burial of Senator Quay should call a halt until that gentleman is dead.

TESTING DEMOCRATIC THEORIES.

It is profitable just now for the voters of the United States to compare the predictions of the Democrats, made just after their victory at the polls in 1892, with the cold facts developed by putting their theories into practice, in 1894 and 1895. They declared that a low tariff would increase our foreign trade, because "the manufacturer was protected while the farmer was shut off from profitable markets." That was one of the counts in their indictment of the McKinley law. Now let us see how the Democratic theory has worked. What are its results, when put into practice?

In 1894 the value of exports of wheat was $59,124,297; in 1895, it was $43,656,841, a decrease of $15,467,456.

Total value of breadstuffs, oats and barley included, exported during the year ending June 30, 1894, $161,677,730. Total value of same exported during the year ending June 30, 1895, $110,098,643. Decrease, $51,579,087.

Total value of provisions, including cattle, hogs and dairy products, exported during the fiscal year 1894, $174,131,614. Value of same exported during fiscal year 1895, $159,169,448. Decrease, $14,762,166.

Total decrease of farm exports:

Breadstuffs ...	$51,579,087
Provisions ..	14,962,166
Total	$66,541,253

Meanwhile the predictions of the Republicans are proving true, that lowering the duties would increase our imports, cut down the demand for home manufactures, and furnish less work or lower wages to our own working people. More than this, and despite the increasing imports, the schedule of duties has been cut so low that the receipts are not enough to pay the government's legitimate expenses, and the administration has resorted to issuing bonds—piling up a debt which we will have to pay later.

In connection with this subject we point to President Harrison's last annual message. At that time he said: "There never has been a time in our history when work was so abundant, or when wages were as high, whether measured by the currency in which they are paid or their power to supply the necessaries and comforts of life."

In proof of the correctness of the protection plan in building up home industries, he gave statistics which showed the following remarkable growth:

In 1880 the capital invested in manufacturing was	$1,232,329,670
In 1890 the capital invested in manufacturing was	2,900,735,884
In 1880 the number of employes was	1,301,388
In 1890 the number of employes was	2,251,134
In 1880 the wages earned were	501,965,778
In 1890 the wages earned were	1,221,170,454
In 1880 the value of the product was	2,711,579,899
In 1890 the value of the product was	4,860,286,637

Mr. Harrison made a comment which is good reading now. After referring to the advantages of a protective policy he said we had had several experiences of the contrasted effects effects of the opposite policy; "but this generation has not felt them, and the experience of one generation is not highly instructive to the next."

Well, since he penned those lines, this generation has had an experience which ought to prove conclusive. It has felt the pinch of a low tariff policy, and by contrast with 1891 and 1892 can see how much better protection is as a national policy. Let us hope they will not insist on perpetuating the costly experiment.

PUSH THE CLUB IDEA!

Now is the time to push the Republican club organization in Ohio.

The campaign now opening is one of vital importance. The Senatorial issue makes it so. Brice, with his checkbook, is already perfecting an organization of the enemy's forces infinitely better than was ever before attempted.

This is the recurrence of the six-year period which has for so many years been fatal to Republican success in the state, and has kept a Democrat in the United States Senate in a seat which should have been filled by a Republican.

The six-year hoodoo must be broken. And the way to do it is by as perfect, as elaborate an organization among the Republican voters of the state as that now intended by the Democrats.

There is no better way of doing this than by pushing the Republican club organization. Let every club start out to increase its membership.

Organize new clubs in every village, every ward, every township in which there is not already one.

The club idea has already approved itself by its workings. It means organization and intelligent direction of political effort.

Another immense advantage is that it interests the young voters, and brings them at once into a position to take an active and intelligent part in the promotion of Republican principles.

Push the club idea!

The foreign residents of Tien Tsin have issued a formal statement declaring that diplomacy is useless in dealing with China and that reprisals should be threatened for the recent missionary outrages. They say that Chinese officials are guilty and that the official investigations will result in nothing. And they are correct, without doubt. Official life in China is amazingly corrupt, and no Chinese dignitary has any conception of truth or honor as factors in dealing with foreigners.

Cultured Boston is in a quandary as to the proper mode of speaking of the approaching conclave collectively. One of the visitors is a Knight Templar, but two or more of them? Knights Templar, Knight Templars, or Knights Templars? English analogy would favor the form Knights Templar—for they are Knights of the Temple, or Templar Knights; but the dictionaries sanction the double plural, Knights Templars.

American tourists returning from Europe are going to have some trouble in getting back. Not only is every berth in the first and second cabins of the returning steamships engaged, but the companies have made long waiting lists of applicants. The result in some cases will be that persons, who would be glad to pay first-class fare, will come home among the immigrants in the steerage.

The good roads movement is spreading. A special committee of the New York legislature is to make an inspection of the highways over the state and prepare a scheme of general improvement. This is a matter which should be brought up in the Ohio General Assembly at next winter's session. Ohio needs a new road law.

The big crops throughout the West mean plenty of money for the farmers, and no work for the political demagogues.

Gov. Morrill, of Kansas, says his state is for McKinley. Tell us some news, governor.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The midsummer dullness has fallen upon the country with leaden force. Business is quieter even than is usual at this season of the year. The future is big with promise, but the business world is inclined just now to be conservative and cautious. The sharp lessons of 1893 and 1894 are remembered, and no one is inclined to take any risks of the future until the fall trade opens, and it can be seen exactly what the disposition of the people is to buy. One element of strength is the superb crop condition, making it certain that the farming class—at least those of ordinary business sagacity—will be able to buy largely.

The bond syndicate is taking care of the Treasury gold reserve. It has made good $2,996,000 of that withdrawn for export, and it will maintain the reserve until October next. There is a reasonable certainty of heavy exports of cotton and breadstuffs within the next two or three months, and this will cause a lowering of exchange rates, and consequently gold exports will stop.

Money is still abundant in New York city, with call loans at 3-4 of 1 per cent to 1 per cent, with the supply exceeding the demand. Some of the banks decline to make time contracts except for very short periods, for which there is little or no demand, and the inquiry for time money is chiefly confined to dates maturing at or beyond the end of the year. Rates are 1 1-2 per cent for thirty days, 2 per cent for sixty days, 2 1-2 per cent for ninety days to four months, and 2 3-4@3 per cent for five to seven months on good marketable security. Banks having facilities for extensive re-discounting report a very light business with the South and the Southwest, owing to the late movement of cotton, but they are pretty liberally rediscounting for banks in the extreme Northwest, who are supplying funds for elevator companies; and also for the banks in the West who are meeting inquiries for moving the crops.

The stock market was extremely dull, and the foreign exchange situation has acted as a paralyzer on all efforts at improvement. Our currency system is bad in some respects, and the silver agitation has become criminal in the baleful influence it exerts over all business interests. Henry Clews says on this subject:

The surprising recovery that has attended the efforts of the loan syndicate, in shielding us for six months from those baneful financial and monetary influences, shows in the most gratifying way the real vigor that underlies our industrial resources, and demonstrates how great might be the national progress, were our money arrangements as sound as our material wealth is great.

It is useless to expect that the mere recovery of business and of confidence would fully protect us after the withdrawal of the syndicate; for the treasury, the real center of these troubles, would be as much as ever without any gold income, and therefore as exposed as before to inability to meet its ordinary gold payments and to provide gold for the usual exports of specie; and consequently there would be a renewal of the drain on the gold reserve.

It is true that these unfavorable contingencies are susceptible of being averted by a return to the old relations, as to the use of gold, between the banks and the treasury—the suspension of which has been the chief contribution to the past financial derangements. But the return to gold payments by the treasury at the clearing house, to gold payments by the banks at the custom house, and to paying out gold by the banks for export, is not an easy achievement. Possibly, further pressure may be needed to bring the banks back to this normal readjustment to old conditions. The treasury, however, appears to stand ready to resume those past relations, and there seems to be good reason for believing that any obstacle to the full resumption of gold payments will not come from Washington. But whilst there is room for hoping that such a settlement may not be in the far future, yet the fact to the point is that nothing of the kind is yet in sight; and so long as that continues to be the case, the policy I have recommended of moderation in respect to stock operations appears to be the most prudent course.

A COMING NAVAL SPECTACLE.

The magnificent performance of the cruiser Columbia on her trip across the Atlantic has attracted the attention and admiration of the naval powers of the world. She demonstrated that she is the fastest war vessel afloat. Naturally this suddenly-awakened feeling adds to the popular interest in the maneuvers of the naval vessels now gathering at Newport. When the fleet is assembled, it will be the superior in fighting strength to the famous assemblage of war ships in New York harbor at the time of the celebration of the centennial of the federal government.

This squadron is assembling for evolutions, and it will be the second fleet of American vessels brought together for that purpose since the hard, practical maneuvers of the federal blockading squadrons during the Civil War. The other one was made up and sent forth last spring. It visited the Spanish Main and West Indies and performed some notable evolutions. That fleet was a more formidable one than most persons thought at the time. It comprised seven modern ships, three of them being of more than six thousand tons displacement.

The American people should waken to a realization of the fact that the United States is really a formidable naval power. When you stop to consider that the whole Japanese squadron at the battle of the Yalu comprised but 12 vessels, that not one of the lot was larger than five thousand tons and that five of the dozen would have been obsolete against the most advanced naval productions, as for example, by the side of the ships now awaiting orders for the evolutions of the North Atlantic squadron, it is plain that any American fleet of half a dozen ships is something of a naval force, though it is but a part of our effective strength. When all the ships are gathered, the squadron will be divided into two parts, and will proceed to finish their programme by elaborate evolutions, arranged upon the simulated hostility of one of the divisions to the other. This is carrying out the usual programme of the reviews intended for the instruction of officers and men in the English and French navies

Perhaps the most worthy use of the slot machine is turning it into a savings bank. In the City of Padua, Italy, such machines are placed at various corners, and the deposit of a certain coin in them releases a coupon. Five of these coupons entitle the possessor to a book in the savings bank of Padua. It is said that the machines have become very popular, and will be introduced in other cities of Italy.

There need be no tears shed for Mr. Taylor, South Dakota's defaulting treasurer. Mr. Taylor confessed to stealings amounting to $367,028. Through his bondsmen he paid back $100,000, leaving a balance of $267,028 for his five years' imprisonment; this equals a yearly salary of $53,405.60. There is no need of wasting any sympathy on Mr. Taylor.

We are willing to wager a red apple that Mr. Cleveland will not follow President Harrison's example and fill the vacancy on the Supreme bench by an appointment from the opposite party.

OUR SILVER DISCUSSION.

THE SECOND PAPER APPEARS IN TO-DAY'S ISSUE.

The 16 to 1 Argument Given at Full Length.

In to-day's issue of The Blade we give the second paper of our silver discussion. It is entitled

"THE FREE COINAGE SIDE,"

and is written by Mr. GEO. A. WHITE, of Framingham, Mass., who takes the affirmative side of this question: "Resolved, That the United States should immediately adopt the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, without waiting for action by any other nation." Mr. White's friends say his arguments on this point have never been satisfactorily answered. Our readers now have the opportunity of seeing whether this statement is true.

Next week the third paper will appear. It is entitled

"THE EFFECT OF FREE COINAGE AT 16 TO 1."

This is from the pen of the Hon. A. B. HEPBURN, formerly comptroller of the Treasury of the United States, and now President of the Third National Bank of New York city. Mr. Hepburn is an authority on financial matters, and he discusses the question from the business man's standpoint. His paper is a complete refutation of Mr. White's position in his paper printed to-day.

The following papers will appear, probably in the order given:

"FREE COINAGE A PRETEXT—BIMETALLISM A MYTH."

By Hon. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, formerly a Representative in Congress, and well known in the political field as a debater of the first class.

The other paers now in our hands for publication are the following:

"THE PRIMARY COUSE OF THE DECLINE IN THE VALUE AND USE OF SILVER."

This is written by Hon. DAVID A. WELLS, one of the leading economists and thinkers of the world. He has been for years an authority on all economic subjects on both sides of the Atlantic.

"FIAT MONEY."

The author of this is Mr. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well-known political economist. He is a trenchant writer, and his clear and luminous style makes his argument very plain.

"OUR BANK NOTE CIRCULATION."

The author of this paper is Mr. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial periodical of the United States.

PEFFER'S NEW LUNACY.

Senator Peffer has discovered a more illusory financial plan than the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, and announces that he will oppose the silver movement hereafter. His latest scheme is a currency based upon land values.

The Senator can claim no originality for his new scheme. A gentleman in Toledo, who fell a victim to the greenback disease twenty years ago, and has never recovered the ability to reason on financial matters, invented the "land value currency" scheme years ago.

His plan was, that any one owning real estate might, on application to a government official told off for the purpose, obtain paper currency to the amount of half the value of his real estate, he executing a mortgage therefor to the government. He was to pay a nominal rate of interest, and have a long term of years in which to repay the loan.

The theory was that this would kill off the "money sharks"—the bankers; for it was presumed that a man needing a loan would raise it in this way; and that, if he was not possessed of real estate, he would borrow of some friend who had land, and did not need the money for his own use.

In addition to this, all other currency was to be wiped out—gold, silver, national bank notes, and all kinds of government paper money. How the "wiping out" was to be accomplished was not quite clear to the originator of the scheme, though he stoutly maintained it could be done.

He submitted an article explaining his project to The Blade for publication. After it had been read, he was asked what would be the basis of value of the "dollar"—for his projected notes were to each to represent a certain number of "dollars"—if silver and gold coinage were to be absolutely prohibited, under penalty for their use. "Why, a dollar, of course; everybody knows what a dollar is, and how much it is worth," was his surprised reply.

Of course he did not realize that a dollar is a mere technical term for the value placed upon so many grains of gold the world over. To him it was a mere abstraction, and could be represented by a bit of valueless paper quite as well as by a coin containing metal of the requisite weight to have its face value.

Senator Peffer's latest step marks his progressive intellectual degeneration. He is a sad example of a man of very small mental calibre, without any education whatever—using the word in its larger and truer sense—and who is entirely incapable of handling as difficult a topic as finance, yet really thinks his dishwatery maunderings worthy of being made the policy of the nation. The saddest part of it is that men like himself will be misled by his silliness.

Bourke Cockran makes the announcement that in the future he will have nothing to do with Tammany Hall. Does Mr. Cockran suppose the country has forgotten that Tammany turned him down last year, refusing to allow his renomination to Congress? His announcement is like that of the gentleman who, being kicked down stairs, shouted back that he wouldn't come up again unless he were invited.

The work of woman campaigners in the recent British elections was unsatisfactory to the candidates they championed, and attended by incidents disgraceful to the people who participated in them. This is one English fashion we sincerely hope will never be imported into this country.

A revolution is imminent in Guatemala on account of dissatisfaction caused by the depreciated currency. This fact is respectfully referred to the free silver at 16 to 1 gentlemen, as Guatemala is a silver-standard country.

NASBY ON SILVER.

The following letter was printed in The Blade in July, 1878, and, like the two previously given, was prompted by the impractical theories propounded at that time by many agitators:

Mr. Nasby Develops a New Financial Scheme.

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
Jooly 29, 1878.

Yesterday I wuz perplexed. I had bin argooin with my yoosual ability in favor uv an onlimited ishoo uv greenbacks with a view uv makin money easier, and givin every man wich wantid it all he wantid, when Issaker Gavitt staggered me askin wat good that wuz a goin to do him?

"Yoo promised us," sed Issaker, "money in plenty when we got the silver bill passed, but I never got hold uv a dollar uv it, onless I earned it, and that I cood do before silver wuz made legle-tender. There's money enuff now for it, but that ain't wat finanseerin is for. Wat I want is money that I don't work for—money furnisht by a paternal government, as it were, money that comes uv itself, you see. Don't talk to me ontil yoo kin come in that shape."

I laid awake on a whole nite ponderin this subjeck. I saw to wunst the force uv Issaker's objeckshun, and I felt that suthin must be done to solve this problem:

At precisely three o'clock in the morning I hit it. It come to me as a revalshen, and I went to sleep, satisfied that I hed solved the problem uv finance.

This is my idee. Money wuz plenty doorin the late onpleasantness becoz the government wuz a borryin uv evrybody. It was plentyer in the Confederacy than it wuz in the Fedrel States becoz the Confedracy wuz the biggest borryer. The Northern farmer wich hed a horse that afore the war, owin to its being blind and spavined wuz worth $50, found that hoss wuth $300 doorin the war becoz the government hed to hev it, and hed nothin but its greenbacks to pay fur it in. Hence the honest farmed divvyed with the honest contractor, and ther wuz $300 put afloat, wich wuz a good thing for the groceries and the photograffers. The wife uv that farmer never stopped till she hed a cake uv French toilet sope and a silk dress and her photograff, and the farmer hisself put on broadcloth and fine linen, and bot a trottin sulky. Them wuz prosperous days.

We can't, uv course hev another war to git our new ishoo into serkelashen, but we kin hev wat will do jist ez well. We kin hev internal improvements. We kin complete all the kanals and ralerodes thet ever wuz commenst and we kin kommense jist ez many more ez we choose. For instance, the Cross Rodes wants:

The slack-watrin uv Nigger Run to make it available for side-wheel steamers at all seasons uv the year.

The compleshen uv the Secessionville ralleroad, to lower the freight on likker from Lewisville.

The compleshen uv the pike to Boregard, to cut off the trade uv Libertyville.

The establishment uv an arsenal at the Corners, and also a nasnel military academy.

The immejit bildin uv a branch connectin the Corners with the Southern Pacific road.

The establishment here uv a nashnel observatory, to observe eclipses and diskivver planets and sich, without wich there can't be prosperity.

The bildin uv a plank road over Davis's Hills, with a swing bridge over Nigger Run.

These improvements, all demanded by the general good, will cost not less than three millions uv dollars, all uv wich wood be divided among the honest prodoocers uv the Corners and the honest contractors, uv wich I shood be one.

Thus the money wood get into circulashen, and thus it wood go a long way toward restorin prosperity. Ez every other locality in the country wood want an ekal amount, there cood be at least a thousand million put afloat to begin with, wich cood be added to from time to time, ez we needed it.

"But it wood all hev to be paid agin?" objectid Bascom, wich hevin suthin is alluz objectin to finanshel skeems for betterin the times.

"Never," sed I, "never. This money ain't never to be redeemed. It will go on and on forever. When a bill gits old, yoo kin go and exchange it for a new one, and that for another new one. The people will be obleeged to take it, for it will be legle tender, and it can't help makin money plenty, wich is wat we want now. Pay! never! Ef we are a goin to pay we mite be benefitted for a time, but it wood be but temprary. We want permanent finanshel releef, suthin that will last. A unlimited isshoo uv money and a libral system uv internal improvements to git it into cirkelashen is wat we want now."

Issaker wuz satisfied, and to-morrow nite we meet to organize the "Onlimitid Ishoo and Internal Improvement League uv the Cross-Roads."

Our rallyin cry will be, "Our capasity for spendin money must be ekal to our capasity for perdoosin it, and both must be onlimitid." We shel hev good times at the Corners ez soon ez the Nationals carry a Congress, and kin git to work. I hev developed the skeem for em.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Financeer.

THE UTAH MUDDLE.

Judge Smith, at Ogden, has decided that the women of legal age and qualifications in Utah are entitled to vote on the matter of the adoption of the new state constitution. As we understand it, however, this is not necessarily a finality, as the judgment can be taken up on appeal.

The question raised is an interesting one. Women formerly voted in Utah, but the Edmunds act deprived them of the privilege, presumably to reduce the Mormon power at the polls at that time. The act of Congress enabling Utah to take the necessary steps to statehood provides for the framing of a constitution which is to be adopted or rejected by "the qualified voters of said proposed state," which language is ambiguous in not declaring whether women are voters or not.

Under this act a state constitution has been framed which provides for woman suffrage. Of course this instrument is not yet operative, but the women claim they have the right to vote on its adoption. This contention has been upheld by Judge Smith. The matter may lead to considerable delay in the admission of Utah; for, if the election should result in a Republican victory, which all the indications favor, the matter of women voting on the adoption of the state constitution will be brought up in Congress by the Democrats, to delay the admission of the state and the seating of two additional Republican Senators, thus giving the control of the United States Senate to that party.

The silver conference of leading Democrats at Washington was called entirely too late to do anything. The wave of free silver at 16 to 1 sentiment has reached its highest mark, and is now retiring. It will slosh around for some time, but it will never be as strong as it was last spring.

Whitney's refusal to be considered a presidential candidate is accepted by the politicians to mean that he will be the heir to the Cleveland strength if the President's third-term aspirations are found impossible of realization.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Mr. Cassel, a Pennsylvania German, has a library composed entirely of Bibles. The collection comprises nearly all the old and curious editions.

Paul Bourget is said to be the first "young man" who has succeeded in winning a seat among the immortals of the French academy. He age is 40 years.

Burns gave little indication of his genius in his features, which were those of the typical Scottish peasant. The only good point in his face was his eye.

Max Alvary, the tenor, whose real name is Achenbach, speaks five languages, and in his time has been a photographer, blacksmith, carpenter, electrician, architect and soldier.

Excise Commissioner Harberger of New York has been in politics for 29 years, and has never taken a drink. But he has the reputation of being the most liberal man on the board.

A man who once saved the life of the Emperor of Germany when the latter was thrown from his horse, has applied to the Denver poor authorities for assistance. His name is Daniel Scheewe.

"Brownies," a new species of the human kind, have appeared in Topeka society. They are described as "dudes grown old," and their mission in society seems to be to pay the fiddler for others to dance.

Professor F. V. Corville of the United States Department of Agriculture, has found on the summit of Mount Saddleback, Maine, whose altitude is 4,400 feet, many arctic-Alpine plants, unusual for the latitude.

The Danish painter, Tuxen, has gone to St. Petersburg, at the request of the czar, to finish a painting, representing the wedding of the emperor and empress, which is to be presented to the queen of England.

Senator Irby, of South Carolina, in announcing his candidacy for the constitutional convention, says that he favors a distribution of the school funds between the whites and negroes in proportion as each race pays taxes.

Consul De Bellet at Rheims, France, has informed the department of state, through an official report, of the discovery of a new process for keeping fruits fresh, which consists in treating them to a bar from the Pittsburg Steel and Iron Manufacturing company.

Birmingham, Ala.—At Brookwood mines, Deputy Sheriff Nelson went to serve a warrant for assault to murder on Will McKay, a young miner. McKay reached for his pistol and Nelson fired, filling McKay with slugs. McKay died.

Terre Haute, Ind.—The Citizens' Gas and Fuel company's plant, which has been in the hands of a receiver for several months, was sold at public auction to John D. McIlhenny, of Philadelphia, who is president of the Terre Haute Gas company. R. S. Tennant, one of the largest stockholders, will now sue to set aside the sale on the ground of fraud.

London—The Times' Vienna correspondent says that two Viennese gentlemen ascended the Jungfrau without guides and one of them was killed.

London—At a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party Mr. Justin McCarthy, M. P., was unanimously re-elected chairman. The funds of the party, Messrs. Esmonde, Tanner, Donnellan and Tuite were also re-elected.

London—A special dispatch received here from Tunis, says that a collision has taken place near Sfax, between a number of barges loaded with iron and a ferry boat which was crowded with people. Some of the latter's passengers were killed and many were drowned.

London—The Times' Vienna correspondent reports that a telegram received there from Buda Pest says that an attempt was made to wreck Prince Ferdinand's train. The police heard of the plot and consulted the Steinbruck and Franystad stations and caused the train to make a detour to avoid the Buda Pest station.

New York—The tailors strike has been formally declared off by the strikers.

Silver Cliff, Colo.—A big strike of tin ore near the Willets gold camp is reported. Tests show that it runs 25 per cent. tin.

Chicago—Walter Mattocks, a wealthy lawyer of this city, dropped dead at the Calumet club. He was 40 years old and a bachelor.

Pittsburg—The six hundred miners at the Saw Mill Run mines went on strike against the company store. The store was at once abolished and the miners resumed work.

Elizabeth, N. J.—John C. Wetmore, one of the oldest residents of this city, is dead. He was born in Whitesboro, N. Y., in 1813, being descended directly from Elder Brewster, who came over on the Mayflower. He declined.

Sandiego, Cala.—Rev. Dr. Wm. Dean, distinguished as the first Baptist missionary to China and Siam, where he labored fifty years, died here. Dr. Dean had warm friendship for the last and the present King of Siam.

Kansas City—Herman L. Mueller, the alleged defaulter, is now charged with having embezzled the sum of $3,000 during the five years of his service as Kansas City agent for the Schlitz Brewing company. He is also charged with a number of slots for tickets to various destinations. If the supply is exhausted the money is returned by pressing a button just beneath the slot, return being made only if no ticket was delivered by the apparatus. A general introduction of these slot machines in the small suburban stations for commuters' trains will result in a considerable saving to the railroad company.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

The egg product of this country is estimated at $150,000,000 a year.

London bicyclists are agitating the question of a law to make vehicles carry lanterns at night.

There is a man on the island of Vinalhaven, Maine, who says he cannot remember when he was last on the mainland.

Various national debts were refunded last year to the extent of $2,500,000,000, and the saving effected in interest was $24,000,000.

The salary and perquisites of the rector of the College de France amount to only $1,200. The position was held by Renan for many years.

The largest nugget of gold ever found was taken in 1872 from the Hill End, in New South Wales. It weighed 640 lbs., and was worth $150,000.

The Armenians took their names from their leader, Arminius, born 1560, died in 1609. Their doctrines are still held by several Methodist bodies.

A $250,000 building, with an endowment of $250,000, has been given to the Long Island College Hospital by Mrs. Henry D. Polhemus, in memory of her husband.

Goggles are now supplied by the British admiralty to the officers and sailors serving on fast torpedo boats, as the high speed has been found to be injurious to the eyes.

It is a significant fact that all attempts at colonization in Mexico have proved to be failures. The conditions in that country are evidently not favorable to the success of such experiments.

The Maine cattle commission has been unable to find a single case of tuberculosis in the herds of Maine since April 25. Never have the commissioners known the state to be so free from the disease.

A San Francisco playwright has dramatized the Durant case, the plot of which concerns the murders in the Emmanuel church, and the local clergymen are vigorously protesting against the production.

The trolley cars in Philadelphia have reduced stable property to the extent of $1,000,000 worth of horses, but as the general net increase in the valuation for the year is $12,000,000, the city has no complaint to make.

A New Haven, Conn., sport who left Jan. 25, 1894, to see the Mitchell-Corbett fight, has just arrived home. He bet on the wrong man, got broke, and had to count the railroad ties home. He says he is thankful to be alive.

The system of kindergartens established recently on some of the Indian reservations has proved so successful that it is to be widely extended, especially in the Southwest, where the Indian children are extremely shy.

There is a sugar war going on in the Dalles, Ore., and prices are being cut way down. The profit to the merchant on a sack of sugar at the present price is about 10 cents, as the profit on wheat to the farmer who sold last fall.

There is an old lady in Fitchburg older than the United States. She is Mrs. Andre Berube, and was 108 years old on July 4 last. She was born in 1787, at St. Andre, near Quebec. The eldest of her four children is living, at the age of 85.

Greece may slip up on that treaty with Russia involving the purchasing of Russian petroleum. A representative of the Standard Oil company claims that the American oil cannot be shut out of Greece without a violation of existing treaties.

Speaking of poetry, Edmund Gosse recently wrote that it appeals to few, or "as Keats put it, 'makes great music for a little class.'" A correspondent of a literary journal reminds Mr. Gosse that Keats's line is, "Leaving great verse unto a little clan."

A Greek inscription from Djerach, in Syria, recently added to the collection in the Louvre, contains portions of the laws concerning the care of vineyards and their protection against thieves. The region beyond the Jordan, now a desert, was once famous for its grapes.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Seattle, Wash.—Robert Law Spalding, youngest son of Jesse Spalding, the Chicago lumberman and banker, died of typhoid fever.

Louisville—S. H. Sullivan, the head of the defunct fire insurance company, was accidentally shot and killed while out hunting near Elkton, Ky., his country home.

Spencer, Iowa—C. H. Hendershott, a prominent attorney, committed suicide by shooting. The cause given is an alleged mortgage with an eastern loan company.

Painesville, O.—John Irwin, mayor of this place, and manager of the large ore docks at Fairport, died of apoplexy. He was well known and had many friends on the lakes.

Ellensburg, Wash.—Samuel Vinson, and his son

THE BLADE'S SILVER DISCUSSION.

SECOND PAPER—THE FREE COINAGE ARGUMENT.

A Massachusetts Champion of the 16 to 1 Ratio Takes the Floor.

As announced last week, the second paper of our great silver discussion, given below, takes the affirmative of this proposition: "Resolved, That the United States should at once adopt the policy of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, without waiting for any other nation." Editorial comment on it appears elsewhere.

FREE COINAGE SIDE.

BY GEO. A. WHITE,
Framingham, Mass.

The question whether the United States shall independently proceed to the unlimited coinage of silver is at once the most important and yet probably the least discussed phase of the currency imbroglio. Almost all of the American people are convinced that the single gold standard, with or without an auxiliary coinage of the silver dollar, is inadequate to the needs of the present time. Even that by far too large class of temporizers who run through the whole gamut of argument and denunciation against the silver dollar and in favor of the status quo, and then end up in a squeak of protestation for international bimetallism, as they call their Utopian impossibility, incidentally show to the world that they themselves are fully alive to the wrongs and injuries inflicted by the present system.

So pressing, indeed, is the palpable need of a change that in 1892 no political party in its platform dared to misrepresent the sentiment of its constituents by an even passive allegiance to a single gold standard. Every party declared unequivocally for the free coinage of silver; that is what they meant, disguise or conceal the fact by cunningly contrived sentences as we may. Bondholders, bankers, the newspaper organs of law-made weath, etc., have always stood alone in this country. To-day they are engineering an immense propaganda, designed to convert a majority of the people to a scheme for perpetuating their power. The trail of the serpent may be distinguished by the sapient looker-on. Defiant now, deceitful then and devilish all the time.

The necessity for new currency legislation being admitted, then, how is a broader monetary base to be secured? By international bimetallism, say a large class, a system which will accomplish that which it is not in the power of a single nation to do, and which will utilize all the silver presented for coinage. What is the prospect, what is the hope for international co-operation? There is no prospect. There is no hope. The gold standard people admit it. They assert it. The governments of the old world are of, for and by the few, the rich. European legislation, with a few bright oases scattered here and there along the interminable path of Time, has sprung from the mean and sordid instincts of the privileged classes who have held the struggling masses of humanity in thraldom throughout all the centuries which have come, and throbbed, and gone, almost from the days of barbarism down to when Christopher Columbus crossed the Atlantic and gave us the gift which may make this world bright forever. Standing armies hover over Europe, and privilege is still intrenched in high places.

The population of European states is almost stationary, and no such urgent demand for a constant increase of currency is felt in Europe as felt here. The countries which are looked to for international co-operation are creditor countries; they own money invested abroad; we own money invested here. The British royal commission of 1886 on page 90, part II., said:

It must be remembered, too, that this country is largely a creditor country, of debts payable in gold, and any change which entails a rise in the price of commodities generally, that is to say, a diminution in the purchasing power of gold, would be to our disadvantage.

England will favor bimetallism when bimetallism favors England!

And even if, by some legerdemain, the impossible were to become possible and international bimetallism existed in fact as well as fancy, there can not for a moment be any guarantee that it will continue for a single year. The federal government can not bind any present or prospective foreign government in a future of bimetallic currency; it can not even bind our home Congress. Nations always have legislated and always will legislate, so as to favor the dominant factions in their political life, and anything which stands in the way of the will of the controlling forces will not be tolerated. Any one who will scan the records of international monetary conferences will realize how futile is the hope of the international bimetallists. Read the summary of the opinions of the foreign delegates to the conference of 1881, if you please, and it emits no ray of hope. Edward Atkinson, who crossed the water in 1886, to gather the sentiment of foreign governments, reported to President Cleveland that bimetallism would not be acceptable to them.

The people are not to be put off any longer. Three times we have entered monetary conferences, and three times we have come back emptyhanded. The opponents of the Bland-Allison law were waiting for international action in 1878 and 1883, and the opponents of the Sherman act of 1890 were waiting for the same thing in 1893—in their minds' eyes. Two years ago they promised that within three months of the repeal of the Sherman act England and Europe would be before us on bended knees pleading for co-operation looking toward the restoration of silver. Two years have passed, and a large portion of this class of people have torn off the sheep's masks, and to-day stand revealed as wolves at the feet of the mammon gold—wolves perpetually snarling that the nations which they promised should bend the knee for silver will now be positively scared, and lose confidence in any country which shall dream of bringing about even a partial restoration of that metal. If bimetallism is to be had at all, if genuine bimetallism is ever again to be a fact upon the statute books, we must look for its accomplishment to those who want it, and not to those who do not want it.

When we glance at the arguments advanced in opposition to independent bimetallism, we find that they center upon one statement: Gold will go to a premium, and our currency will be founded on silver monometallism. There is nothing to substantiate this idea, not a shred of evidence to prove it. The money interests have been predicting and prophesying for at least fifty years. They are the prolific mother of a thousand bastard humbugs. In 1850 they predicted that the world's gold production would shortly increase to $350,000,000 or $400,000,000 per year, and that hence gold ought to be demonetized. Every one knows how true that was. Hugh McCulloch, secretary of the Treasury, said that prosperity would return after he had retired the legal tender money and contracted the currency. It didn't return. Secretary Sherman said fifteen years ago, that a silver coinage of $50,000,000 was the limit beyond which gold would go to a premium. Silver to-day represents $400,000,000 of our money, and gold hasn't gone to a premium yet. To defeat the law of 1878 they said that an avalanche of silver had been discovered in Peru, and that, owing to a new process of expellation, lead pipes, etc., would spout a stream of depreciated silver over us. They declared that if the law of 1878 should pass, silver wouldn't circulate, even though it were coined, as the people didn't want it. They said that gold would go out of circulation and would go abroad; that it would go to premium; that we couldn't redeem our paper money in gold; that the currency would be inflated, and that prices would rise ruinously. None of these prophecies has ever been fulfilled.

They have protested that a 90-cent, an 80-cent, a 70-cent, a 60-cent and a 50-cent dollar was being forced upon the people. In 1885 President Cleveland declared that the industrial stagnation found its root in the Bland-Allison act, and, amid a tremendous din from the annuitants, he demanded its repeal. Repeal was overwhelmingly defeated in the House on April 8, 1886, and, seeing that their noise was useless, the opponents of the law relapsed into comparative silence, and the country became prosperous once more.

For fifteen years the National Bankers' association and the New York Board of Trade have constantly predicted a gold premium unless the greenbacks were retired and silver purchases stopped. Again, they said that the panic of 1893 was because of the Sherman act, and that gold was fast going abroad because of that act. But repeal failed to relieve the country, and $73,800,000 in gold left our shores during the nine months ending September 30, 1894, as against $10,300,000 during the corresponding time in 1893. Few things that they didn't predict ever failed to come true, and nothing that they ever predicted ever did come true.

"Gold will go to a premium!" Gold can not go to a permanent premium in this or in any other country—never did and never will—until sufficient money has come in to take gold's place. If we have a circulation of $1,500,000,000, of which $500,000,000 is gold, and if gold is to leave us or be hoarded up, we must have an addition of $500,000,000 of some kind of money before the gold range of prices is once more attained. If we are to have only $1,000,000,000 of money, "depreciated" or not "depreciated," prices will fall, not rise, and in that case how is it possible for gold to remain at a premium?

Even the gold standard Boston Herald said in 1886: "There is no possibility of a premium on gold until the total volume of the unexportable currency exceeds the amount of money required for the transaction of the internal business of the country at gold values. This is a fundamental principle of finance."

What do the gold standard adherents mean when, in answer to the demand for free coinage they reply that "gold will go to a premium?" The answer is that two out of every three of them do not know what they mean. What are the people who withdraw the gold from the channels of trade going to do with it? Who will pay them their premium for it, when we all know that gold is not worth a cent more than it commands every day in the world's market? European investors in this country do not want our gold to go to a premium, for they hold too many investments payable in coin of standard value—that is, gold or silver—to wish to have our gold drained off, leaving only silver. They want gold. Mr. Charles Heber Clark, of Philadelphia, said on April 9, before the Pennsylvania legislature: "We have demonstration that the American stock of gold more than doubled in the fourteen years (1879-93) after we began again to coin the silver which is said to exercise an influence for the expulsion of gold. What country holds the greatest quantity of gold? France, the country which also holds the greatest quantity of silver. France has more gold than Great Britain and more silver than the United States."

The stock of silver in India is largely in the form of religious trinkets, idols, etc., and even in the terrible famine of 1877-79 only $20,000,000 in rupees was sacrificed to coinage. France's ratio is 15 1-2 to 1, and it is not to be credited that the silver of that country will flow to America, where it takes 16 ounces to buy one ounce of gold. As a matter of fact, under the Latin Union agreement of 1885, France has had the power which she has never used, to exchange $200,000,000 of her silver for gold at the mints of the other Latin states, receiving $1.33, four cents more than the American price of $1.29, per ounce for it. The French people are entirely against trying to exchange silver, at a loss, for gold which would serve them no better than silver does now.

This alleged flood of silver is a myth, germinated and fostered by the interested money-holders. "Is there too much silver on the market?" said Hon. W. S. Groesbeck at the Paris conference of 1878; "if so, where is it? Let us look for it." Mr. Wm. P. St. John, president of the Mercantile National bank, of New York, has declared that there is not over $5,000,000 of accumulated silver in the world, which would come here under free coinage.

Secretary William Whiton said in a report: "There is, in fact, no known accumulation of silver bullion anywhere in the world. * * * Nor need there be any serious apprehension that any considerable part of the stock of silver coin of Europe would be shipped to the United States for deposit for treasury notes." "People who talk of a great flood of silver," says President Andrews, of Brown University, "have no idea of what they speak." Said Edward Atkinson himself eight years ago: "I have reason to believe that my efforts in this direction have partly removed the dread of a prospective 'avalanche of silver,' as it is sometimes called, from the continent of North America, and that this fear * * * may be wholly removed by the further investigation as to the relative production of silver and gold which may ensue."

No possible inundation of silver is to be apprehended; no undesirable flood of the metal from any quarter of the globe is possible; but were a thousand millions in sight at the present moment, it would be a boon and not a danger. Money, the instrument of association, would flow over the country in fructifying streams, through which man would become closer to his fellow man, and industry would usher in prosperity and thrift for the money-lending classes. When we have taken advantage of the chance to help silver, silver will have a chance to help us.

Some of the worst fears of the gold standard prophets to be realized. Suppose, what could not be, a change to silver monometallism. What harm would result? What disasters would crowd upon us? The mere repetition of the phrase, "We would be upon the silver standard," as distinguished from the present gold standard, scares no one who has no sound lobes to his brain. The gold standard of to-day is powerless to prevent our gold from leaving us whenever currency contraction takes place abroad; our gold leaves us as surely as if we legislated it out of the country. Would our foreign commerce dwindle and die away under a silver regime? No, we trade with many countries whose money systems differ widely from ours, and India and Mexico find no difficulty in trading with Europe, or with us. We experienced no trouble from 1873 to 1878, and no nation in history ever had its trade inconvenienced by a paper basis.

John Stuart Mill writes: "It then appears that a depreciation of the currency does not affect the foreign trade of the country. This is carried on precisely as if the currency maintained its value." The London Times says: "Under a silver standard a rich country can keep as large a stock of gold as it requires for all purposes, without any difficulty whatever." We might with as much force say that gold standard countries must adopt silver in order to trade with silver countries, as to repeat the trite statement that we must maintain the gold standard in order to have commerce with Europe.

But it is not the province of government to legislate with regard to foreign exchanges, as President Van Buren said in 1837. He said: "It is not designed by the constitution that the government shall assume the management of domestic or foreign exchange. * * * As justly might it be called upon for the transportation of their merchandise. These are operations of trade. They ought to be conducted by those who are interested in them, in the same manner that the incidental difficulties are encountered by other classes of citizens."

It is amazing to behold protectionists who unfurl the flag bearing the motto, "The American market for the American people," beseeching Congress to give us a currency which will freely circulate abroad. "An American currency for the American people," is the correct position for those who are in a mild way the followers of Thomas Jefferson, the statesman, who would have been glad to have a sea of fire between the monarchies of Europe and the country of the free. "Under the artful and alluring fascinations of the powers of foreign trade associations for mutual benefit," said Peter Cooper on October 5, 1882, "patriotism dies out, intellect declines, and the life-blood of a nation slowly ebbs away." Said President Cleveland, in his letter of April 13, to the Chicago business men: "If our people were isolated from all others, and if the question of our currency could be treated without regard to our relations to other countries, its character would be a matter of comparatively little importance." And yet Senator Daniel, of Virginia, two years previous uttered the following truth: "You might build a wall around America and she would thrive on all the necessaries and luxuries of life, and live apart from the world. Build a wall around Great Britain, and she would starve to death." It is somewhat surprising, too, to see low tariff men, who cannot be drawn from allegiance to the goods-for-goods theory, declaring against "inundation" of foreign silver which would serve us exactly as well as gold does, just as if we were going to be cheated in exchange or drowned out by a flood of wealth.

If every dollar's worth of silver coin and bullion on the globe were to come to form a part of our currency, we would even then possess a less per capita circulation of silver than is the present per capita circulation of gold, silver and paper of rich, old France. Is gold necessary to prosperity and progress? Why, then, does the United States census show that, notwithstanding the terrible ravages of civil war, we made unparalleled advances in every avenue of wealth during a period when every week, every day, every hour and every second, gold was at a premium? Was not England prosperous under a silver standard? Did not Holland achieve greatness, power and wealth under the old silver standard? Did not Germany rise from a disconnected sisterhood of states, overrun the land of the great Napoleon and extort an indemnity of a thousand millions, all under the silver standard?

What would a silver standard do for our great rival, England? Instead of ruining our own foreign trade it would ruin England's. The London Financial News said on April 30, 1894: "There can be no doubt about it that if the United States were to adopt a silver basis tomorrow, British trade would be ruined before the year is out. It has been a piece of luck that it has never occurred to the Americans to scoop us out of the world's markets by going on a silver basis." All this illustrates the very worst which could happen to us upon a silver basis, and the silver basis is the very worst that could happen to us upon the restoration of the dollar of the daddies. And the silver basis is not desired by bimetallists or anticipated by any one except those who have been led astray by the specious statements of the annuitants.

In the latter part of May, Senator David B. Hill spoke as follows to the Democratic editors of New York: "I do not think that a majority of either party in any state advocate coinage laws which the advocates believe will produce a silver dollar of less value, in fact, than the gold dollar. Those who urge an immediate reopening of our mints to silver on a ratio of 16 to 1 really fancy, so far as the majority are concerned, that the United States can, alone and unaided, do as much for silver now, as bimetallic France did from 1803 to 1873." That is the example afforded us by history which the opponents of free coinage are unable to explain away. The maintenance of parity between gold and silver by France aided by three comparatively insignificant European powers. As President Andrews, of Brown, said at Meadville, Pa., on December 20 of last year: "Another very remarkable fact is that the parity of those metals was kept up during all those years substantially by France alone down to 1873. That wonderful fact of the maintenance of gold at a parity with silver and silver at a parity with gold at 15 1-2 to 1 through those seventy years in the face of changes in the relative production of those two metals far greater than any that have taken place since 1873, is another thing that the friends of gold monometallism will never let the people know if they can help it, because it is absolute death to their theory."

If France maintained the parity so can we. If bimetallism was not a failure there, why should it be here? To those who demand other examples of the success of a single nation in maintaining bimetallism, the answer is made that for three thousand years before 1873 the nations of the world were unable to mass enough asininity into any short period to effect the rejection of one of the precious metals as money.

But America will not be alone in the utilization of silver. Asia, South and Central America, Mexico and France, at least, will be found in sympathy with the efforts of our people. M. Leon Say, on page 55 of the report of the international conference of 1878 (American edition), said that, in rejecting silver in 1874, the French government declared very categorically that we were not expectancy. * * * France has said in international conference: 'Come here to hear your proposition and to follow you; all you have got to do is to start.'"

No alleged fear of the friends of gold has a substantial foundation, but if every fear were clear and undeniable, why cannot these gentlemen have the honesty to carry out in legislation the clause inserted by them in the political platforms of 1892? The Republican platform spoke of "restrictions and provisions to be determined by legislation" whereby free coinage might become a fact, and the Democratic platform endorsed independent bimetallism under certain "safeguards of legislation." These platforms assumed the successful application of local safeguards against a "flood" of silver, in case of the failure of attempts at international action. Why do not these sheep who are so fearful, enact a prohibitory tariff against foreign silver, even as prohibitory tariffs are erected against things? Secretary Windom, in speaking of the chimerical dread of an avalanche of silver, said that "for this improbable contingency ample safeguards can be provided." Why not decree that no silver from foreign melting-pots should be admitted to coinage? Surely this could be effectuated without one-half the inconvenience and trouble at present experienced in the enforcement by the Treasury department of some of the customs regulations. Why not adopt the plan delineated by Henry B. Cooke, in the Philadelphia Investment News for April, 1894? Mr. Cooke said: "Let the government enact such regulations as would positively insure that not a dollar of silver produced out of our own country could be imported into the country, except upon the payment of such a duty as would be equal to 5 per cent greater than the depreciation in the markets of the world of silver bullion, or of silver manufactured into any shape." To the pseudo-bimetallists, the true friends of silver say: "Bring on your safeguards, but do not hope to betray the American people any longer."

"International bimetallism is no more practicable than national bimetallism," says Hon. John DeWitt Warner. So says Harper's Weekly. So says the New York Nation. So say most of the monometallists. "The man," says Mr. Charles Heber Clark, "who positively asserts that free coinage attempted by ourselves, will produce hurtful consequences, has absolutely no better ground for the assertion than he, who, with equal positiveness, insists that the undertaking will be attended by perfect safety."

It must be remembered that the value of anything depends upon the use which can be made of it. The only use which, for example, could not establish a mint and keep silver the equal of gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, because it has not sufficient commercial importance; it has not the wealth requisite for the maintenance of the equality. The United States has the wealth, and alone it could successfully inaugurate free silver coinage.

The government of the United States does not keep our present circulation of silver alongside gold by redeeming it in the yellow metal; it is the never-ceasing demand for silver as money by the people which does it. This country has maintained, and can maintain, billions of dollars' worth of bonds at par; England is doing it to-day; countries like Mexico and Brazil never did it, and would fail if they tried to do it. The United States is a powerful nation. In the little decade ending with 1890, its population increased by a greater number than comprises the population of Mexico; a number equal to 20 per cent of the population of France, 40 per cent of the population of Italy, and 70 per cent of the population of Spain. There are those in this country who believe that the United States is great enough and grand enough to carry out its own financial policy. Senator Hill, in speaking of the believers in free coinage, says that "their faith in the power of our country may be more intense than ours," and asserts that he has found them "patriotic, straight-forward and candid;" and yet the highest title which the money-changers can bestow upon us is "demagogues."

The savings accumulated by the inhabitants of this country in 1889 amounted to $825,000,000; the savings of one-half the remainder of the earth's inhabitants amounted to only $812,500,000. Said Mulhall, a dozen years ago, in his "Dictionary of Statistics": "Every day that the sun rises upon the American people sees an addition of $2,500,000 to the accumulated wealth of the republic, which is equal to one-third of the daily accumulations of mankind. These are as follows:

		Population.
United States	$825,000,000	50,410,000
France	375,000,000	37,430,000
Great Britain	325,000,000	34,650,000
Germany	200,000,000	42,260,000
All others	725,000,000	

In his article in the June (1895) North American Review Mr. Mulhall says: "Here we see that the United States possess almost as much energy as Great Britain, Germany and France collectively." Thos. H. Benton on page 442 of his "Thirty Years' View," in reverting to the successful bimetallism of France, etc., said: "Congress should not admit that it cannot do for the citizens of the United States what so many monarchies have done for their subjects. Gentlemen, especially, who decry military chieftains, should not coniess that they themselves cannot do for America what a military chieftain did for France." On March 9, 1870, Senator Sumner said: "I cannot forget my own country, nor can I forget the great primacy which I hope to see her assume in the money markets of the world. New York is our natural money center. Why should we revolve about European money centers? Let us keep our own center here at home." Said Mr. Henry Carey Baird: "Let other nations do what they may with silver, gold or paper, we are a great enough one to legislate upon this subject for ourselves, just as we do in regard to tariffs, and our other internal and external affairs." The American Economist, the protectionist organ in this country, said on July 14, 1893: "The United States is to-day, industrially and financially, the strongest and most independent and self dependent nation in the world; stronger far, in reality, than Great Britain. We should be ready if need be, at Brussels or anywhere else, to adopt our own policy, fit for self-reliance and for justice to the world, and hold fast to it. This is not boasting, but it is the simple truth."

How much population or how much wealth do the international bimetallists hold to be sufficient to maintain monetary parity? No unbiased person doubts but what England, France, and Germany could preserve it by international action; and if these countries could do it in that way, we can do it by national action. A given amount of wealth and power is just as potent when restricted to the confines of one country as it is when scattered throughout a dozen countries. Does any one suppose that if the destiny of the world had given it ten money metals, instead of one, and the tyrannical creditors of Europe had demonetized nine of these metals, and allowed us only one-tenth of our erstwhile medium of exchange, the intelligent millions of this country would tamely submit to industrial starvation and death, all because creditor Europe refused to unite with debtor America in bringing about "Peace on earth, good will toward men?" Can any one believe that if the Old World were to reject gold as well as silver, this country would remain a silent witness or become an open coadjutor? Are we going to submit to any outrage which arrogance and greed seek to foist upon us? Did George Washington and the handful of brave, intrepid and patriotic men who in 1776 gave their lives to the movement which marks this world's greatest and brightest epoch, wait for international action with the redcoats of Britain and the Hessians of Europe? No! Europe, old Europe thinks little and cares less about the interests of the free men of America, and England will never yield international bimetallism until moons shall wax and wane no more. What! aristocratic England injure herself and aggrandize America! England, which for a hundred years kept us in colonial bondage at the point of the bayonet; enriched herself who impoverished us through taxation without representation; which assailed us at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, and gave us the unwilling armistice at Yorktown; which planned and miscarried in the conflict of 1812; which hated us so much that she sided with the cause of human slavery in 1860; which has plundered American institutions, denounced the American spirit, maligned the American people, has always been jealous of each and everything American, and never has and never will forget the hateful memories of Auld Lang Syne! Never! The people are waiting and watching to-day for Americanism at the helm and silver redivivus. When the contest shall be over and the contending voices shall be hushed, although mists may still cloud the horizon and leave doubts in the minds of men, the friends of the white metal who have unflinchingly faced slander, vituperation and contumely, can say that they have fought nobly and well, that they have fought the good fight, ever ready for that time when factions shall cease their warfare, when we join the great forever where all mists are swept away.

Marble and recording brass decay,
And like the graver's memory, pass away;
The works of man inherit, as is just,
Their author's frailty, and return to dust;
But Truth divine forever stands secure,
Its head is guarded, as its base is sure;
Fixed in the rolling flood of endless years,
The pillar of the eternal plan appears;
The raving storm and dashing wave defies,
Built by that Architect who built the skies.

Geo. A. White.

A BRIEF REVIEW OF MR. WHITE'S PAPER.

Mr. White's argument in support of the proposition that the United States should at once proceed to adopt free silver coinage at 16 to 1, makes a rather long article, but there is in it very little, after all, in the way of legitimate argument. Mr. White is apparently one of those persons whose forte lies in reply, not in advocating. Instead of giving, in a clear, judicial manner, the arguments in favor of his proposition, he sets up arguments which he alleges the "gold monometallists" use, and proceeds to demolish them to his own satisfaction.

But this was not what we asked Mr. White to do. We wanted the arguments in favor of the proposition set forth above. We have asked others to furnish the arguments in opposition. We do not propose that Mr. White shall tell what he thinks the negative supports. We prefer to state our own side of the question, not have an opponent state it for us.

Mr. White's first assumption which seems to need reply is the allegation that "almost all" the American people are opposed to the single gold standard, and that no political party, in 1892, in its platform, "dared" give the gold standard passion allegiance.

The majority of the American people are in favor of real bimetallism, not Mr. White's spurious kind, which is simply silver monometallism. If the choice were presented between gold monometallism and silver monometallism, the great majority would follow the former, because it would disturb no values, as we are on a gold basis now.

As to the second, it is a palpable falsehood. In national politics there are at present but two parties which cut any real figure. The platforms of both in 1892 declared in favor of the maintenance of the present standard of values. They wanted nothing which would unsettle values. They favored—and do now—the largest possible use of silver, consistent with the maintenance of the status quo. For proof, we refer to the 1892 platforms of the Republican and Democratic parties. Hence, his conclusion that "the necessity for a broader monetary base is admitted" is not proved. In point of fact, it is not true.

Mr. White then proceeds to attack international bimetallism.

We do not propose to traverse his arguments on this point, because this is not involved in the question of which he took the affirmative. His business was to show why we should begin free coinage at once, not why international bimetallism is wrong. Hon. John De Witt Warner will discuss international bimetallism later in our series, and he will take the same ground as Mr. White, though he believes in the gold standard, and without resorting to silly appeals to prejudice against England, and other styles of argument that may go with a mob, but certainly not with intelligent men. We believe in international bimetallism, and shall give our reasons when Mr. Warner's paper is published.

Mr. White attempts to show that gold would not go to a premium under free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

Silver dollars are credit money, quite as much as are greenbacks and national bank notes. "Coin" admits this, so we presume his disciple, Mr. White, will do so. How large a volume of them, and of paper based or them, the country can use without altering the standard of values, can only be told by experiment. We have no other means of knowing. It is like the fellow who wanted to find out how near he could bring his finger to a moving buzz saw without injury. He found out—but lost the finger in order to obtain the knowledge. That is the only way we can ascertain exactly how much credit money we can float.

Now, all primary money gets its absolute value from the quantity of bullion in it.

There is no gold standard country in the world to-day whose silver is primary money. It is all credit money, like our silver dollars, and held up to the gold value by similar means.

Now to open our mints to free coinage at 16 to 1—and we think Mr. White will admit it without question—would at once cause a rush upon the Treasury by holders of greenbacks, and the gold reserve be quickly exhausted.

Then one of two things would happen: Either the silver dollar would depreciate in purchasing power, or it would not.

Let us now consider which of these is the most likely to happen. Let us first assume that the silver dollar would not depreciate.

Mr. White can go to-day to Mexico, with $1,000 in our silver dollars, and get about $2,000 in Mexican silver dollars for them. There is no motive for his doing so at present, for the Mexican dollars have only their bullion value here.

But under the free coinage he could melt those Mexican dollars into bars, take them to the mint and get $2,000 standard dollars and a little over—for the Mexican dollar is a little heavier than ours.

Then he could take his $2,000 to Mexico, get $4,000, have them coined; take the resulting $4,000, get $8,000, and so on indefinitely.

Indeed, he would have plenty of company; for hundreds of other men would do the same thing. There are very few things which give a profit of 100 per cent, as this would.

Then, too, if the silver dollar maintained its parity with gold, Mr. White could exchange a few thousand of silver dollars for gold, go to Europe, buy up silver bullion, bring it back, and have it coined, thus doubling his money on every transaction.

Remember, that with $1,000 in gold you can buy in any country enough silver bullion to make 2,000 silver dollars.

No intelligent man, knowing the history of the world's experiments in coinage, but knows that the silver dollar would at once depreciate.

Does Mr. White happen to know that, no later than just before the last issue of bonds, certain Hebrew financial men had planned to make a raid on the Treasury by presenting enough Treasury notes to take out all the gold, and thus force the country on the silver standard?

Whether he knows it or not, it is a fact.

What prevented it? The very people whom he ignorantly abuses as the enemies of the people—the bankers of New York, who, getting wind of the matter banded together, and served notice on the foreign Shylocks that they would furnish gold to protect the Treasury, if the raid were attempted. The latter gave it up, of course.

There is not the smallest doubt that the silver dollar would depreciate. No matter how much we may desire to do so, we can not get away from the solid fact that primary money—the money of ultimate redemption—gets its value from the worth of the bullion in it, not from the stamp on its face.

Mr. White plays his readers for ignoramuses when he says the gold men claim that "gold would go to a premium." He then declares that this would not happen, and that it couldn't happen, without some other form of money coming in to take its place.

Unfortunately for Mr. White, the facts of history give the lie to his theory, and to the quotations he gives in support.

About 1785, there was no money hardly in Rhode Island. Buying and selling were largely barter, because of this lack. The people demanded paper money, made it a political issue, and got it. But the prices of everything they bought began to go up, and kept on going up. If one had gold, he paid the old price; if he had paper, he paid a much higher one.

So a law was passed commanding every one to take paper as equivalent to gold, under penalty of $500 fine, and the loss of the right of suffrage. The merchants promptly shut up their shops. During the summer of 1786 all business was at an absolute standstill. The struggle was a long one, within the courts and legislature, but finally common sense prevailed, and the "forcing act" was repealed. The paper issue was in May, 1786; in November it would buy 16 cents' worth.

Mr. White will please refer to John Fiske's 'Critical Periods of American History," pages 173 to 177, for a full account of these events.

Now, the free coinage of silver would not be quite so bad as this. It would only reduce the silver dollar to 50 cents in purchasing power. But the above shows the silliness of the claim that "gold would not go to a premium." Rhode Island had hardly any money; there was but half a million of paper issued, not enough to make over $9 per capita circulation—certainly not enough to meet the demands of trade! Yet gold went to a premium with a rush!

We do not care what the increased volume of silver in the world may be. It is large, in the opinion of every man whose opinion is worth considering. One does not go to a man working in a shoe shop for a valuable opinion on the number of bushels of corn in this year's crop, nor to a farmer for an opinion on the export trade in sewing machines, but to men whose business requires them to obtain correct information.

There is but one other point in Mr. White's paper worth reply. It is what he regards as the wonderful (because somebody else said it is) manner in which France "maintained" the parity of silver for a good many years.

It was not France, any more than it was the other nations which used silver as legal tender. The drift of silver was slowly downwards for many years, in spite of the fact that the whole civilized world, except England, was supporting it as far as possible, by using it as primary money. The load got too heavy finally. The preference of the merchants of the world for gold grew more and more marked. Germany yielded to that pressure first in 1871. We followed in 1873; and it has gone on until no great commercial nation now uses silver as primary money. Even France does not. Her silver is credit money, the same as ours, and is held up to an equality with gold as are our silver dollars.

Now if, with all the great commercial nations supporting silver as primary money, its steady, resistless decline was too much for them, leading them wisely to abandon its use, we ask Mr. White, in all frankness, what possible reason he can give that the United States alone could rehabilitate silver, and keep it on a parity with gold, when the world combined could not do it?

If Mr. White will take hold of the currency question as a learner instead of as a theorist, he will find these to be indisputable axioms:

1.—That primary money will never have a greater purchasing power than the world-wide price of the bullion in it.

2.—That bimetallism is impossible unless the gold and silver in the coins of equal face value are equal in market value as bullion.

3.—That free coinage of silver by the United States at 16 to 1 will result in silver monometallism.

4.—That then the "dollar" will mean the silver dollar, and it will be worth just about half what it passes for now.

5.—That this would be a damage to the people of the United States, instead of a help.

We have made our review of Mr. White's paper short, for two reasons—lack of space, owing to the extreme length of the paper itself; and because ex-Comptroller Hepburn's article, on the "Effect of Free Coinage at 16 to 1," to be given next week, covers all material points.

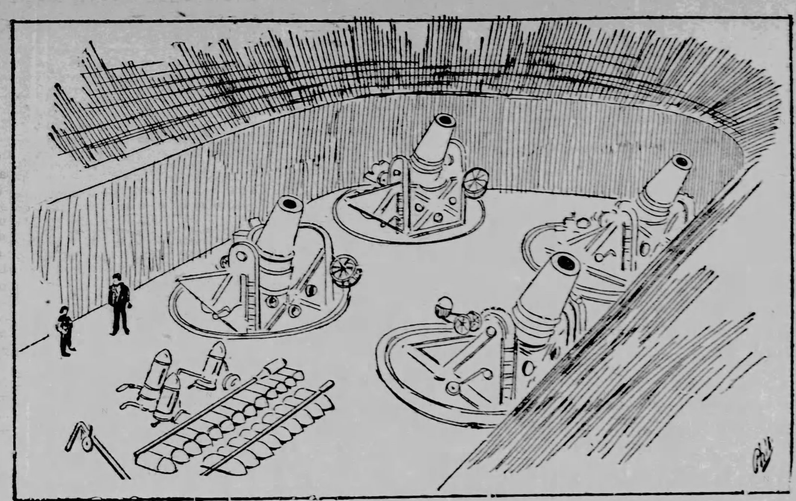
"COIN" OMITTED.

Owing to the length of Mr. White's paper and our reply, we omit our discussion of "Coin's Financial School." It will appear next week.

Almost Total Abstainers.

The oldest temperance society in the world is the abstaining commune of Achlyka, in Siberia, all of whose members are strict teetotalers every day in the year except one. Regularly on the first day of September, year after year, all the adult members of the commune assemble in the parish church, and every one takes a solemn vow before the altar to drink no wine, beer, or spirits "from the morrow" of the following day for a whole year. The clause "from the morrow" is introduced in order to give them a reward for their virtues in the shape of a whole day of drunken carnival.

Japan's first spinning mill was erected in 1883, with 5,636 spindles. At the end of 1893 there were 46 mills, with about 600,000 spindles.



A BATTERY OF MORTARS.

NEW YORK HARBOR DEFENSES

THE BIG GUNS AT SANDY HOOK AND THEIR WORK.

Great Batteries of Mortars for Underground.

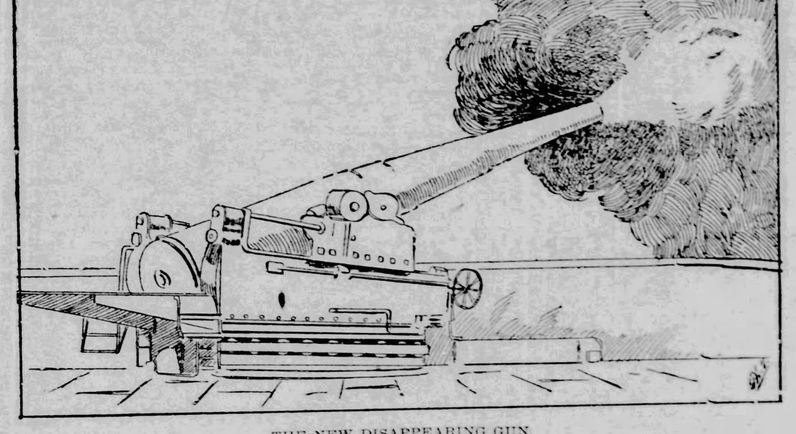
The New York Sun in speaking of the new harbor defenses at Sandy Hook, a successful test of which has just been made says that the spot on which the mortar battery is located is an ideal one, being on a part of the Hook where it can only be seen from the lighthouse, or the top of the other fortifications. It is surrounded by a wall 20 feet high, and 20 feet inside an earth embankment begins which rises to the height of 50 feet. The space between the wall and the embankment is a trench, which is designed as a slaughter house for those hold enough to try to capture the battery, being protected at either end by machine guns capable of firing numberless shots every minute.

At each of the four corners of the grass plot on top of the embankment there is a pit 50 feet deep, and each pit holds four great mortars. The are small, considerably smaller, in fact, than an ordinary steamboat, and the mortars are set on turn tables so nicely balanced that one man can handle them. The guns can be raised or lowered, and fired separately, or all can be fired at once. The guns are fired by a chart, and although the gunner cannot see the target, he can always come very near the mark. The projectiles invariably drop within a radius of one-quarter of a mile.

The mortar pits are separated by earth, steel, and concrete walls, which cannot be pierced by the shot of any gun, and in them are built compartments or galleries for storing the projectiles and explosives. The regular service charge of powder for the mortars is eighty pounds, and upon the pulling of a lever 12,000 to 15,000 pounds of steel loaded with high explosives can be thrown six miles out at sea.

The second great engineering work is the gun lift, from which the 12-inch rifle is fired. A solid concrete wall 50 feet high faces the sea, and in front of this there is an earth embankment which is deeper still at the base. The range of the 12-inch rifle is ten miles straight out to sea, and great care has to be exercised in firing it, as boats cannot be seen easily at that distance, and nothing would save a boat if it had the misfortune to cross the path of the shot. While loading, the gun is far below the top of the fortification, and everything is done by machinery. First, the projectile, weighing 1,000 pounds, is rammed in by a hydraulic ram, and behind it is placed 475 pounds of brown powder. Next the breech block is swung shut and fastened, and the gun is lifted above the top of the fortification and fired.

The approaches to the harbor are blocked out in squares, and all along the shore there are observers. In case of war a vessel approaching is sighted and her course is measured on a chart. From her speed and direction the observers figure that she will be in a certain square and at a certain angle at a given time, and this is telegraphed to the batteries at the Hook. The gun is aimed so that it will hit that square, and when the time comes it is fired. If there are no mistakes made the vessel is pretty apt to be hit, and in any event several rounds could be fired before the officers of the ship could locate the point of attack.



THE NEW DISAPPEARING GUN.

$50 and expenses paid monthly. Light work at home. No canvassing. Address THE NATIONAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Ladies or gentlemen to represent us in your county. Send 2c for sample and full particulars. Eclipse Chem. Co., Van Wert, O.

BED WETTING Cured. $1.00 Box Free. Mrs. B. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN a safe and always reliable; better than Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and a blessing to the ladies. Insure regularity. Successfully used in hundreds of cases. It is a new remedy. Guaranteed. Sent by mail, sealed, on receipt of $1.00; or C. O. D. No agents. Send for full particulars in 2c stamp. RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request

GUILTY.

A preacher? Well, sir, I suppose you have come to see
If I'm prepared to die and to meet eternity;
Yes, that is what you came for. Well,
I guessed as much—as much;
I'm glad, and here's my hand, if you do
not dread its touch.

Yes, I die to-morrow. You think I'm a hardened case,
Because I do not flinch when I look death in the face;
But I've not much to live for, so it's no
loss to die;
I should repent my sin, perhaps, but I
do not, no, repent—not I.

. . . . . .

Sit you down there, parson, and listen to me a spell.
You've said your say, and, of course, it sounded well;
I should be sorry, doubtless, and all that sort of thing,
But hear my story first before you the verdict bring.

I had an only sister, winsome and sweet to kiss,
Left without a mother when too young her care to miss.
Our father was a drunkard, and so had I to be
Mother, father, brother, to the wee girl left to me.

Men are close mouthed and still about such things at best,
And when I say I loved her—you'll have to guess the rest.
I worked and toiled and thought for her, glad to save her care,
And as she grew a woman, was proud that she was fair.

For she had all the beauty that ever woman wore,
Fair and pure as angels are upon the shining shore;
She minded me of lilies that lift their graceful heads,
Fairer far than all the flowers in the garden beds.

I sent her away to school, although it hurt me, bad,
But I wanted her to learn more than ever her brother had;
Then a sudden blow fell on me all the harder, and tried my very best
To send her money enough to keep her nicely dressed.

One day I got a letter. I opened it and read
Something that made me glad our mother was lying dead.
A woman's hand had written my sister was a—Oh,
I cannot speak that cruel word, it hit me like a blow.

'Twas a heartless letter sent to me, her only brother.
But I have heard that women were hardest on each other.
I went to her at once, though my heart seemed turned to stone,
But all I said when we met was: "Daisy, dear, come home."

She fell upon my neck then, sobbing like a child,
And after a bit she told me, in broken words and wild,
All her pitiful story, and gave the coward's name
That had won her girlish heart, then left her to her shame.

She was but a girl and weak—she loved him and she fell.
If you preachers speak the truth, her soul is doomed to hell.
I took her home with me, away from the shool girls' scorn,
And but a few months after her little child was born.

I'm not given to weeping. I never cried before,
But I stopped some woman's tears o'er that baby that she bore.
The little sinless baby, without an honest name,
And I cursed the man that gave it its heritage of shame.

The next day when they called me. She was dying—as they said,
Oh, God, she looked already as if she might be dead.
She took

GARDENING.

Gladys got some garden seeds,
Trusting little maid.
Picked them out with greatest care,
Talked about them everywhere,
Planted them with earnest prayer,
And a little spade.

Then there came a fall of snow,
And a solid freeze.
Gladys, taken by surprise,
Bravely dried her brimming eyes,
Sent around for new supplies,
Warranted to please.

Hardly were they in the ground
When a busy hen,
Seeking sustenance, laid bare
All the cause of so much care;
Gladys wished that she could swear,
And began again.

What the next mishap will be
Gladys doesn't know.
But if patient labors pay,
She will have a fine display
In her garden plat some day—
It is doubtful, though.
—Somerville Journal.

ANIMAL ANN.

SOME GOOD TEACHING ABOUT CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

The Believed That All Life Has Its Rights—Some Further Thoughts.

"Don't believe much myself in spending money in carrying on a society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. When you come to talk about human beings, children and women, that's another thing. Cats and dogs are not much use anyway, and then they can mostly take care of themselves."

"What about horses?" I questioned.

"Well, folks should'nt be allowed to abuse horses, because, you see, they are useful, and we couldn't very well get along without them. I suppose there ought to be laws to protect them when they're whipped beyond reason."

And so it was a matter of pure selfishness, after all. Horses should be cared for because they are needed to help man carry out his own purposes, but beyond and outside of that, there seemed to this man no reason why animals should be guarded from the cruel treatment accorded to them out of the thoughtlessness or brutality of human beings, who are credited with the possession of the higher faculties which teach better things. And he is only a type of a large class of people.

It is certain that no man who is not a coward at heart and cruel by nature, will lash his horses, beat his dog, or kick his cat. He who does so recognizes no rights of any living creatures outside of the pale of humanity, and thus gives vent to his own brutal instincts by abusing the inoffensive animals that are within his power. And such a man is pretty sure to be as cruel as he dares to be to the human beings that come under his sway.

One of the earliest lessons that children should be taught is this one, that all life is sacred, and that needless cruelty inflicted upon any living creature is a sin against their own higher selves as well as against the Infinite Good, whose first law is one of love. This teaching should begin at the earliest possible moment, and be carried through every act of their daily lives. The tearing and rending of anything in their playthings that represents life, should be discouraged, and, above all things, they should never to allowed to tease and torment and torture animals which are given to them for pets, or insects that have fallen into their hands. These things are sometimes seen in families whose heads believe themselves devoted to good works, and who would be shocked were it intimated to them that they were neglecting a most vital home duty, that of cultivating in their growing children a tender regard for the rights of all that lives.

I am reminded right here of a story, claimed by the author to be founded upon fact ,that appeared a year or two ago in one of the leading periodicals, entitled "Animal Ann." Doubtless many Toledo readers will recall it, for, like "Black Beauty," it was told in a way to take hold of the memory. It purported to be the picture of the life of a woman who devotes her energies to the care of unfortunate animals, and for miles around she is known by the unique title given above. Her tenderness to these creatures is boundless. Without reasoning the matter to a definite conclusion, she believes that, as a part of the One Life, they are entitled to love and care, to never failing kindness, and she carries her belief into action. So strong is the influence of example in the community that the children invariably bring to her all the wretched, forlorn and suffering animals they chance to find, to be cared for. And these boys and girls by watching her have learned to pity and protect such helpless creatures instead of worrying and torturing them because they have the greater strength and power.

"Animal Ann," whose real name is Anna Malann, has the firm conviction that dumb creatures have been given rights which are as sacred as those of human beings; that they love and suffer and endure; that they have "feelings like folks," and that they understand far more than they are credited with. She carries this conviction into her treatment of them, with the result that nowhere are animals treated with the consideration accorded to them in the community in which she lives.

The depth of her feeling and the governing power of her life is evident in the following extract from the story told by the one who visited her home:

"It must be a sad thought," I said to her once, "that you will never see these animal friends in the next world." It was a cruel thing to say, under the circumstances, but I did not stop to think.

A mist clouded the soft doglike brown eyes, as they met mine for an instant and then turned quickly away. "It's dreadful," she said, in a low hushed tone—'dreadful'. It's wicked, I know, to say so, but—I couldn't be happy up there and them outside. Me and all the real folks, that's had everything in this world—rights, and laws to protect their rights, and—and—souls—us all inside heaven, and them that's been put upon and worried and tortur'd all their days, them outside of it all, oh, I couldn't stand it—I know I couldn't! So—well—maybe I sha'n't be there myself." She went on hurriedly, as if in response to some expression she thought my face might wear: "Not that I'm giving up my religion. That's a sight of comfort to me—more'n anything else, I guess. But, you see, folks generally are so busy saving their own souls and other people's—heathens and all—they can't attend to righting the awful wrongs done to creatur's, and it's nat'ral, I know. But I've got a leaning that way, and I'm so made I seem to know how to help animals and coax folks to be good to them. So I just tell God right out all about it—that I feel I must give up my whole life, day in and day out, to helping and comforting these creatures He's made, and made so like folks in everything but just not having souls. And I tell Him"—she spoke softly and reverently—"I tell Him I love Him and want to serve Him, and I'm on His side, and will be to my dying day. But I've got such a terrible aching and burning over the the things done to these creatur's that I can't attend to the other things folks tell me is the highest, most important ones. I haven't got time for all the meetings—the sewing society and missionary concerts and temperance meetings and teachers' meetings and the anti-smoking society, and all those stated means, as they call them. I'm drove day and night, looking up suffering creatur's, fetching home them that's lost, nursing the sick, chirking up the lonesome and homesick. Why, you wouldn't believe how full my hands be. And so I tell Him plain, but humble and respectful, that if he thinks best to say, because I gin up the work and duty of a professor, I must give up the rewards too, why, I've nothing to say. He knows best, understanding the whole case, and I know He'll do right. So I just go on with what I've got to do for these poor things as if I was just one of them, soul lacking and all. And they think I am."

It does not matter how much or how little sympathy one may have with "Animal Ann's" belief that animals have something approaching a soul, the story, declared, as I said, to have a foundation in fact, teaches a most wholesome lesson. The impulse which leads to cruelty to animals is the same in kind with that which leads to brutality to the helpless among human kind. The feeling that impels to the needless torture and killing of the so-called lower orders of living creatures, is identical with that which moves to the murder of a fellow being. A teaching and practice, therefore, which inculcates the sacredness of the rights of all life, is one which will train children into a higher, purer manhood and womanhood, and is, consequently, of vital importance. When children learn that to pull off the legs and wings of insects, to maim dogs and cats, to stone birds for fun, is not only cowardly and ignoble, but a crime as well, like in quality to, if differing in degree from, the cruelty to and the killing of their fellow man, a great step forward will be taken in their education into higher condition.

A humane society which includes in its objects the prevention of cruelty to animals is a blessing in any community. It means far more than appears upon the surface, far more than the stopping of present needless suffering of dumb creatures that cannot defend themselves. It means the strengthening of a sentiment in the community that will result in a broader and more comprehensive altruism than now exists, and by so much as this grows, by so much will daily life as a whole be purified.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

As a Man Thinks, so is He, and This Applies to Women Also.

"Why do you never write about the bad effect of the 'littles' as well as the good that can be accomplished by them? Why not speak of the little sins as well as of the little kindnesses, etc?"—From a private letter to the editor.

In the first place the editor of the Household does not like to say very much about bad things, believing that this is an instance where the "least said, the soonest mended," and that to talk about things unpleasant is to bring them to the notice of those who otherwise might not know of them. And then comes the question—are there any "little sins?" Do not the so-called small sins of our lives do us as much injury as the greater ones? To be sure there are many who would hesitate to tell an outright lie, who will think nothing of prevaricating and uttering what they call white lies, on any occasion; who would not take the life of a person, but who think it no harm to gossip about their family affairs, and to say things that will influence others to believe there is something wrong about those persons.

Do not these, and other, "little" sins hurt us? Will not each one leave a mark upon our consciences and upon our moral character and will not the effect of the continual indulgence of them show in our lives as surely as the continual exercise of good thoughts and good deeds will?

We fail into the habit of criticising others, of saying—"Yes, she is good, but she is careless about her dress or her housekeeping,' 'etc. Why not stop with the first part of the sentence—why should we mention any fault?

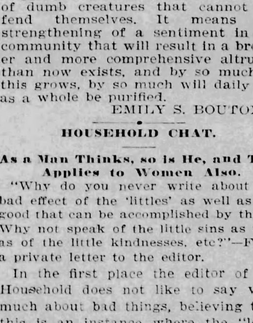
A good way to overcome this habit, for it is mostly a bad habit, only, with us, is to set apart ten, fifteen or more minutes every day to be devoted entirely to thinking of the good we know of people. Try it, and you will be astonished at the result.

SOME SUITABLE SUGGESTIONS

For Bathers and Housholders of All Ages, Sorts and Conditions.

Bather's Hold-All.

Take a piece of olive brown plush, 20 in. long, and proportionately wide; line it with India rubber cloth. Turn back one end seven and one-fourth inches, uniting the edges to form a bag for the towel, pockets for comb,



brush, buttoner, etc., are of rubber-lined plush, cut of suitable size and bound with pink ribbon three-quarters of an inch wide. The illustration shows how they are to be arranged on the case, which is finally bound around the edges with the same ribbon, and fastened together with wider ribbon of the same color. The design may be carried out in cheaper materials.

A bag thirteen and one-half inches long and fourteen and one-fourth inches wide should be made of dark silk or woolen, with double drawstrings, to contain the case.—L. A. W.

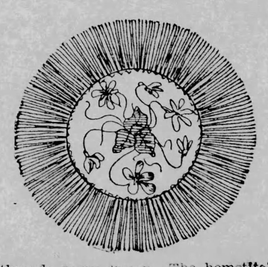
Cape for Cool Evenings.

Shetland wool of two colors, black and mauve, is employed for this cape, which is knitted on medium coarse wooden needles. For the lower part cast on 37 stitches, and knit to and fro as follows: begin with black, and do the first row in plain knitting; then 4 rows in black, all to appear purled on the right side, and next 4 in the color, all to appear plain on the right side; then, throughout, 35 times, alternate 6 rows of black with 4 of the color; the 4 colored rows are like those done first; the six black rows have the first row appearing plain on the right side and the rest purled, forming a rib; in the second fifth of these black ribs increase one stitch at the end of the first row, and in the 32d-35th narrow one stitch to correspond. After completing the last rib chain off loosely, dropping every fifth stitch from the needle, and ravelling it down to the first row, which makes the 7 open bars illustrated. For the collarette cast on 21 stitches, knit 28 ribs, and when chaining off drop the sixth and each succeeding fifth, forming three open bars. Into the upper edge of the cape crochet back and forth with black as follows: First row—1 double crochet on every stitch (for a double put the wool over insert and draw a loop through, work off 2 loops, then work off the other 2). Second row—3 chain to begin, * 1 double on the next, take a loop each

through the next 2, drawing out the loops half an inch long, pull a loop through the 2 loops taken up, work off the 2 loops on the needle; repeat from *. Third-fifth rows—3 chain to turn, * 1 double on every stitch, but when doing the last row work also through the top of the collarette, pulling it as required. The standing collar consists of 15 ribs knitted on a foundation of 6 stitches; in the 5th-7th ribs increase 1 at the end of the first row, and in the 9th-11 narrow to correspond. When chaining off drop the 5th stitch. The collar is sewed to the last row of doubles, through which a ribbon is drawn.—Harper's Bazar.

Tumbler Doiley.

The material for these doilies is fine, round thread, linen, heavy enough to lie flat by its own weight after being pressed smooth when the work is complete. The doilies measure three and one-fourth inches in diameter besides the fringe, which is three-quarters of an inch deep, headed by a hem-stitch made in this way. Follow the circle carefully with the needle in your sewing machine unthreaded, and in the holes thus made, work as though



threads were drawn. The hemstitching may be done in white silk, or with one of the colors used in the embroidery. The violets are to be worked in pale purple, shawing almost to white, with a spark of deep yellow in the heart. The leaves are worked in light green shaded almost to pure yellow, only just removed from white on the high lights.—L. H. J.

Pretty Jewel-Case.

Paint a lily, side view, with leavee and stem, upon a chamois skin. Cut this out in relief. Paint a second lily, same size and shape as the first one. The two lilies are to be buttonholed together into a bag, i. e., buttonholed all around the edges except at one point, at one side of the stem, where the stem joins the flower, where an opening is left ,that a jewel may be placed in the little bag thus made. The counterpart stems, leaves, etc., are glued together.

Paint five lilies, similar to the one first described, but still each lily should vary in contour, or size, from the other lilies; naturally, just as each lily in a bunch of real lilies varies from the others. Each lily is made into a bag or case as previously described, while the stems and leaves are glued together, as in the first description. The edges of lilies, stems and leaves should be lightly gilded.

Each lily, there being six in all, should be decorated with a large gilt letter artistically put on, "Jewels." Finally, the six lilies each completed, are tied together with a gilt cord and the bunch hung up, stems up, leaves down, as a jewel case. As it is thought best for each jewel to have a separate compartment, in each lily is a solitaire jewel holder.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

A Penitent Comes to Confession and Some Good Things Are Given.

As L. W. W. has asked for advice the editor hopes that the Household readers will not withhold it, and if the advice given is from your own experience so much the better. It is a good beginning for our new department, which, by the way, is meeting with general approval, and will be organized and named as soon as we hear from some more of our regular contributors. Meantime let us give our attention to this.

Confession.

It is written, "An honest confession is good for the soul," and I venture into the Household to-day with peccavi on my lips. A great saint once found much rest unto his soul by writing confessions of all the misdeeds of his life—many a great sinner has afore time and since gone and done likewise with the same happy results, I am sure. However, it is only one, the besetting one, of which I write today, that of fault-finding. No one disikes the chronic fault-finder more than myself, and vapid and vinegary gossip is alike detestable, yet almost unconsciously, for the slightest offense, trifling cause, my friends are weighed in the scales and found utterly wanting, or perfect to the least degree, the very last minimum.

Of course such a habit is simply like a brier or bramble across our path on a bright morning walk, we can put forth a hand and brush it aside, yet the very knowledge of its presence there, and of its capability of leaving a painful scratch on our hand, or digging its sharp thorns into our face, mars our pleasure, for what is keener or crueler than a too critical criticism?

And now, dear hostess and Housekolders, what think you of a sister who has fallen so from that "charity" which "suffereth long and is kind?" No one is more amazed at myself than the writer—being a shy body, and presumably the last person to have developed into a chronic fault-finder of others.

Probably some Householder will say, "What can we say to help you?" Well, give me your advice—I always appreciate advice if I do not always abide by it. Some other may say, "You don't have to show your friends that you observe their little peccadilloes and no trouble ensues." Dear Householder, right—there is my trouble; as the darkies say: "I went brung up dat way," or, putting it more correctly and conclusively, "Tis not my talent to conceal my thoughts."

There are some people who cannot follow up the beaten paths calmly like others, but go wandering about searching out ways for themselves, and suddenly find their path lost in some unbroken underbrush of impassible bramble. There is an old proverb which reads, "Who knows not how to feign, knows not how to live," and these self-same people know no more about society ways than they do about tiger-hunting in Asia.

Well this is digressing beyond limits indeed, but I do wish all the good people wore wings, so the bad ones could be relegated then by their unmistakable appearance. And now I trust this "I" and "my" letter will be pardoned me. This is not a letter of selfishness, but one of confession, and in any matter of confession one should adhere as strictly as possible to the personal pronoun.—L. W. W.

While we are thinking of some help we can give to L. W. W., and, possibly, of some that we can use personally, we will listen to Mrs. D. W. Nelson, who has come from Illinois, to say a word in favor of our new department as follows:

Organize Immediately.

Dear Editor: Let us organize this "new department" right away. I have felt like proposing it long ago. I wonder if the sisters realize how much of help this new feature of our almost complete paper may become?

We shall discuss subjects of interest to all housewives; all the dear old grandmas will send in some of their experiences of long ago, and the youngest one of us may add a mite to instruct us all.

And I want to express my appreciation of Miss Bouton. I have received a great deal of help and comfort from her home talks, and if she sometimes gets weary and discouraged, as no doubt she does, let her take heart again, for there are many who think of her with loving thoughts as a dear friend, as we all feel she is to us.

Thanks, Catherine Adams, for help in your first letter. I have some waists to treat in the same way, and do you know that an old gunny sack makes a good mop-rag? It is rough enough to clean the floor nicely, and is easy to wring and dry the floor, and that you must use cold water to wash oiled floors, and that it is a good plan to keep a can with a little oil handy to heat and pour over the spots where the oil comes out to keep the floor from turning dark, and have any of you put kerosene in the dish-water, and what do you think of bloomers and the silver question? Let us hear from you right away; time is precious to us old folks.—Mrs. D. W. Nelson.

Surely here are enough subjects to keep the members of the Household busy for one afternoon, at least, but before this meeting closes Mrs. E. S. N. expresses a wish that some one could send descriptions of quilt patterns to the fancy work department. Speaking of work, our old friend, Peggie Clover, gives us directions that will be useful to all, especially to mothers of large families, and also some hints that will come handy at housecleaning time.

When Stockings Are New.

Before they are worn I make a heel of cloth of the same color, cutting it cloth of the same color, cutting it on the bias so it will stretch with the stocking. Hem the edges down with fine thread. I find they wear much longer and are easier to mend in that way.

For cleaning brass that is badly tarnished use common brick dust on a cloth wet with turpentine, and polish with a clean cloth and dry brick dust. To soften putty in window frames two pounds salsoda, one-half pound lime, one gallon hot water. Stir well together and apply both sides while hot. Let it remain 12 hours when the glass can be removed without cutting.—Peggie Clover.

"Mary" has sent a practical letter on caring for the babies that will appear next week; "One in need" writes for assistance in a mental way—and several other very excellent letters are obliged to lay aside till next week for want of space.

The editor wishes to acknowledge the many kind messages received by her from her correspondents, and to thank them for the encouragement they have given her, and also to congratulate the writers and the readers of the Household on the thoughtful and helpful letters we are receiving.

The time appointed for letters deciding to whom the prize shall be given for the best essay on the bird question has expired. Of the letters received mentioning the writer's conviction of the best the majority were in favor of Laura A. Chupp, of Ossian, Ind., and the book will be sent to her.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Salads and Salad Dressing Which Are Easily Made and Good.

Sometimes we find people who think that a dishfor dinner or luncheon must be beyond their means because it is called by an unfamiliar name, and while they would think nothing of preparing "chopped cabbage," they would hesitate some time before they would feel equal to making cabbage salad for a "common dinner." We give you this week a few salad recipes that have been used for years by good housekeepers, who find them not only easily prepared, and very acceptable additions to their daily menus, but really economical as quantities of vegetables, etc., too small for use by themselves, can be used in a salad. For instance—

A Vegetable Salad.

Two heads of lettuce, a handful of mustard and cress, 3 young radishes, 1 bunch of young onions or 1 large onion, and 2 or 3 boiled beets. Boil the beets, remove the skin and cut in small pieces. Wash and cut in shreds the other ingredients, put them a glass dish with one hard-boiled egg, cut in rings; pour over this one of the salad dressings given below, just before serving. This, like all salads, should be kept as cold as possible before it is served.

Now, let us suppose you have 3 or 4 boiled potatoes left from yesterday's dinner, and 2 hard-boiled eggs from this morning's breakfast. Neither of them will be sufficient for a meal for the family, but prepare them in this way and Lo! you have an excellent

Potato Salad.

Cut the cold boiled potatoes into thin slices. Chop the eggs into small dice and put them in a basin with 1 tablespoonful each of chopped parsley, onion and capers; a seasoning of salt and pepper, teaspoonful of made mustard; 5 tablespoonfuls of vinegar; and 8 tablespoonfuls of melted butter, or salad oil. Pour a little of this sauce in the bottom of your salad dish, then a layer of potatoes, and continue alternate layers till the potatoes are all used. Pour the remainder of the dressing over them and set away in a cold place for at least two hours before serving. This, with bread and butter, will make a luncheon for several persons.

And when you are cooking string beans for dinner, cook a few more than you will need; it won't take you any longer to do this, and when you prepare the beans for dinner, set aside this reserve and let them stand till cold, then cut them in small bits and pour over them a French dressing, with one-half tablespoonful of onion juice added, and you have a very good salad for supper. And so with cabbage chopped, or shredded with a sharp knife; tomatoes, spinach and nearly every vegetable in use. For chicken or turkey salad, cut, not chop, the meat and mix with an equal amount of celery cut fine, 1 or 2 hard-boiled eggs cut in pieces and mix with this a mayonnaise. When you serve this salad put a spoonful on a lettuce leaf on a small plate and pour over it some of the mayonnaise.

Mayonnaise Salad Dressing.

Break 3 eggs in a saucepan and beat till light, add 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of dry mustard, and 5 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Stir constantly over the fire till it is like boiled custard, strain through a sieve and add 6 tablespoonfuls of sweet cream. This will keep, in a cool place, for a week or more.—H. E. W.

A POWERFUL STORY.

IT IS THE LATEST LITERARY WORK OF MRS. HUMPHREY WARD

vStrong and Dramatic, but Full of Shadows—The New Departure of the Appletons.

Mrs. Ward is now so well known as a writer that a new book from her pen scarcely needs an introduction for it to find readers. Yet a word or two about her latest work of fiction may not come amiss.

The Story of Bessie Costrell ran as a serial through Scribner's Magazine, and made a strong impression, one not easily effaced. It is wonderfully vivid in action, swift in movement, and typical of life—life, it is true, on its miserable side. There is nothing pleasant in the story, and it is so intense from first to last as to hold one at a tension that is almost painful.

Bessie Costrell is the niece of the laborer, John Bolderfield, who by long years of hard work, has put together what seems to him a great fortune. The time arrives when it becomes necessary to put the box containing his treasure out of his hands into the care of another, and after a long struggle he chooses Bessie. It is with many

MARY A. WARD.

qualms, deepened by the memory of poor Eliza's cautions upon her deathbed against this step, that he finally commits it to her care. He is a type of the poor man who, by a life time of toil, has accumulated by littles his treasure, than which nothing on earth or in heaven is dearer.

Bessie Costrell is a handsome woman, simple and pleasure-loving, whose desire to care for her uncle's money comes principally from the feeling of importance its possession would give her. Then, too, there are her children, who may sometime inherit it, should John Bolderfield die. Later comes the thought and temptation to use some and replace it when she is richer. Finally she yields, led by her love of finery and strong drink, and then come constant visits to the public house and growing carelessness of consequences. The little community begins to notice the money that she spends, and that she is frequently not herself.

Not to follow the story to its tragical end, of course the discovery comes and in the scenes which succeed the fine art of the author is displayed at its best.

Isaac Costrell, her husband, is a Dissenter, exceedingly proud of his standing in the community, of a melancholy temperament, and given to fits of uncontrollable passion when aroused by what seems to him prevarication. Bessie both fears and respects him, and it is the dread of his anger which gives the keenest edge to her despair.

Here is a fine bit of description. A terrible scene had taken place between herself and Isaac, after he had learned of her crime:

Suddenly she walked into the back kitchen and opened the door leading to the garden.

Outside everything lay swathed in white, and a snowstorm was drifting over the deep cup of land which held the village. A full, melancholy moonlight seemed to be somewhere behind the snow curtain, for the muffled shapes of the houses below and the long sweep of the hill were visible through the dark, and the objects in the little garden itself were almost distinct. There, in the center, rose the round stone edging of the well, the copious well, sunk deep into the chalk, for which Bessie's neighbors envied her, whence her good nature let them draw freely at any time of drought. On either side of it the gnarled stems of old fruit trees and the bare sticks of winter kail made black scratches and blots upon the white.

Bessie looked out, leaning against the doorway, and heedless of the wind that drove upon her. Down below there was a light in Watson's cottage, and a few lights from the main street beyond pierced the darkness. The "Spotted Deer" must be at that moment full of people, all talking of her and Isaac. Her eye came hastily back to the snow shrouded well and dwelt upon it.

As I said before there is nothing pleasant in the story, but its literary art is consummate, and there is a dramatic force and power which few writers ever reach. Mrs. Ward always has something to say when she writes, and she says it in the strongest way.

Macmillan & Company, New York, are the publishers.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

QUESTION BOX.

Some Requests for Old Songs and Practical Inquiries Made.

E. W. W.:—The verses were received and will be used as soon as possible.—Ed.

Mrs. E. McLeod:—All communications to the Blade should be addressed to Toledo Blade, with the name, or initials, of the department for which it is intended, written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.—Ed.

Science:—Telephoning without a wire has been proven to be possible by Prof. Bell, but it has not been used except experimentally as yet. We have not space in this column to enter into details of this discovery.—Ed.

Anna:—Light silk waists may be cleaned by sponging them with gasoline or naptha. Wet a piece of soft cloth in the gasoline and rub the garment quickly. Wipe with a clean cloth and hang out of doors for several hours. Be very careful to have no fire near when using either of these substances.

E. W. M.:—Your quotation,

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not obtained by sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

is by Longfellow and will be found in the poem entitled "The Ladder of St. Augustine."—Ed.

Subscriber:—Apply to the member of Congress, or the representative from your district, and he will send you the reports you wish for, free of charge.—Ed.

Among the "Old, Favorite Songs" requested this week are: "When Shall We Three Meet Again"; "Bury Me not in the Deep, Deep Sea"; "The Dying Nun," and "The Great Republic is no More."

C. H. Wareham:—No apologies are necessary; the Blade is always ready to do all that is possible to accommodate its friends.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell me how to put down grapes to use in the place of raisins?—Elouise.

Will Virgil Heff tell me if, in his recipe for canning corn, common glass cans are to be used and if the rubbers are to be put on before the corn is cooked?—Mrs. B. Huffman.

Will some one tell me how to bleach, or whiten, a bedspread that has lain a long time? The folds that were exposed to the light and air have turned yellow.—Mrs. E. W. Mills.

Answers.

For cramps in the limbs there is nothing better than peppermint essence. Rub on with the hand.—Mrs. Wm. Wardwell.

Farmer's Wife:—Will find recipe for canning corn in the Cook's Department very soon.—Ed.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Receive New Topics and a Great Deal of Interesting Information.

Fearing that the members in the different states may have overlooked the topics assigned them by their presidents, Miss Prudence repeats the list—hoping every member will say his say, clearly and concisely.

Washington: President, Mr. Frank Goodwin, Walla Walla; subject, "Resolved, that the contemplation of nature tends more toward happiness than all other studies combined."

Indiana: President, Miss Laura Gibson, Delphi; subject, "Has not James Whitcomb Riley, with his Hoosier dialect created a wrong impression regarding us, and been detrimental to our state?"

West Virginia: President, Miss Mary Matlick, Cecil; subject, "Should the compulsory school law be established in West Virginia?"

Michigan: President, Miss Lela A. Peterson, Brooklyn; subject, "Which is preferable, city or country life?"

Illinois: President, Miss Victoria Green, Toledo; subject, "What is the best method of self-improvement or culture?"

Tennessee: President, Mr. Newton C. Myers, Myers; subject, "Resolved, that immigration is detrimental to educational, governmental and general good."

Pennsylvania: President, Mr. R. M. Humphrey, Fisher; subject, "Is dancing more hurtful than helpful, and why?"

Colorado: President, Miss Josie Williams, Brookside; subject, "Is the United States on the verge of moral, political, and financial ruin?"

Missouri: President, Miss Flora Culver, Dawn; subject, "How shall we teach patriotism?"

Nebraska: President, Mr. S. S. Kaufman, Gothenburg; subject, "How and why do you like the floral emblem (Golden Rod) adopted for this state by the last legislature?"

Kansas: President, Mr. W. C. Millikan, Independence; subject, "The Eve of the nineteenth century."

Ohio: President, Mr. Walter Wright, West Liberty. In lieu of a regular subject this month, the members are invited to write one-page descriptions of some object or place of interest in their vicinity.

Iowa: President, Miss Carrie M. Kepner, No. 106 West Fourth street, Des Moines; subject, "From observation what do you consider the happiest period of one's life?"

The Chaperone's Confidential.

Miss Prudence has a word or two to say to her young people which she wants them to listen to very attentively, and, if need be, cut out and paste in their hats.

Don't send money orders, currency or anything of that nature to her. Address all business communications to The Blade, Toledo, O. Address letters for publication in the circle in the same way, adding the letters M. G. R. in one corner of the envelope. Remember, she has nothing whatever to do with taking subscriptions or orders for badges; also that letters for O. W. C. and The Household must not be sent to her, but to The Blade, each one marked with the letters distinguishing it from other departments.

One more point—do not address any communications to Miss Bouton, unless they are of a private nature and require a personal answer. By remembering this, you will save the busy editors a great deal of time and labor and, perhaps, temper!

The Washington president writes: "The M. G. Rs. of this state have evidently retired, as I have received nothing from any of them, and but seldom notice anything in The Blade from Washington. Come, boys and girls, wake up! If you don't care to discuss the question submitted, here is another: "What should we read?"

Pauline, Wis.: You are more than excusable under the very trying circumstances you describe. Thank you for forwarding the letter.

Mayflower, Wis.: "I live in the woods with my widowed mother, two brothers and one sister, and, having but a few amusements, find much pleasure in reading the M. G. R. letters. I shall endeavor to live up to our motto, and hope soon to see our Chaperone's picture."

Cedar Banks, O.: "You bet Sam Igotus is laughing, Topsy, with a merry, good laugh, and will continue to do so. If our young ladies and school ma'ams had been at all beautiful, I do not think they would have taken such a stand against Sam, but friends are coming to his side slowly but surely. Raven is O. K."

Old Maid, Wis.: "I am a member of the B. T. L., and wish to be admitted to the M. G. R. I can say, with Bachelor No. 6, that I am very fond of flowers. What has become of Wild Cherry?"

Brown-eyed Beauty, Wis:—"I agree with Peach-blossom that the polls are no place for women, but I think if the time ever comes when we are allowed to vote, that saloons will be banished from our land. I am a member of the B. T. L. and also of the I. O. G. T. I am fond of music and reading, and, like many others, am trying to become a teacher, having graduated this spring from our country school."

Web-foot, Oregon:—"I live in the Willamette valley, the land of rosy-cheeked girls, and big red apples. I do not believe there is any harm in dancing if it is not carried to excess. I agree with Wild Fern that one should marry for love, not money, and with W. Va. Girl that it is wrong to wear birds on hats."

Mollie Moore, S. D.:—"I am sorry for Taxidermist's kitten, and for the poor red bird, but have no pity for him. Sam Igotus is, I think, like J. W. Riley's 'Uncle Rob,' who teases Belle till she gets mad like he wants her to.' His crocodile tears over the fact that there are old maids in the M. G. R. are amusing, and his sympathies, how heartfelt! How he would weep if there was a grandmother in the circle!"

Buckeye, O.:—"I am very fond of reading and do not think there is any harm in reading novels, though I seldom do so myself. I have relatives living in Iowa and Oregon and should very much like to take the Western tour, to call upon them, and to see Cow-boy, Old Bach, and Colorado Ranchman."

Thanks for pressed flowers, Buckeye.

Snow-wreath, Pa.:—"I do not understand why so many of our members are opposed to novel reading and dancing; I do not think there is harm in either unless we take harm from it. Let us have our president's picture, and let us double the number of members in our state."

Subscriber, Oregon:—"One of the members said she couldn't read the Bible with interest; I can't either. Mamma says if we ask the Lord to make it interesting to us, that He will do it; we have only to ask in earnest."

Baillie Morris, Pa.:—"I live on the banks of the Delaware river near Trenton, N. J., the home of the pottery industry of the United States. I would like to have the address of Pennsylvania president and question for debate." You will find the desired information at the head of this column.

Jo, Ohio:—"I for another would not marry a man for money, but neither would I marry a poor man until he had some start in the world. I don't believe people can live on love only, nowadays, and I hold that a young man has no right to ask a girl to marry him until he is able to keep her; and that a girl has no right to marry a young man unless she is willing to stand by and help him at all times."

Miss Prudence agrees with you perfectly Jo, in every point you take. "Love lightens labor," but love cannot exist upon itself; there must be a substantial foundation for it to rest upon, or it is bound to "wax dim and go out." When a man has reached a position where he can be relied upon to support a wife, he will be apt to have a reserve capital of money, or brains, or physical force to depend upon, a girl is taking a serious risk in marrying him. Howsumdever they will do it.

Florence, Iowa:—"We have started a Sunday school in our school house, and want very much to have a library in connection with it, hoping thus to attract and retain pupils. If any of the M. G. R.'s have any books suitable for such a purpose that they are willing to donate to us, will they please send them to the secretary, Florence Whisennand, Box 680 Sac City, Ia."

Elouise, Kan.:—"For Sam Igotus's benefit, I quote the following couplet:

"Judge not your friends by outward show,
The feather floats, the pearl lies low."

Peggy Short, Va.:—"Here I am again to describe a scene in the gloaming. The lofty pedestal from which I view it is a fruit scaffold. Stretching away to the southward is our little valley, inclosed by rows of hills. The low murmuring of the creek near by, the lowing of cattle, the croak of frogs, and the buzz of the humming bird as it flits among the bright-hued hollyhocks make pleasant harmony to my musical ear. But now the scene grows dim. 'The shades of night are falling,' the little stars peep out one by one and I am roused from my reverie by: 'Peg, stop star-gazing and come to bed.' Guess I'd better take that advice, so here goes. There! I jumped off that scaffold and landed on a toad!"

Lonely Bessie, Ga.:—"I live among the beautiful hills of Northern Georgia, where wild flowers abound. Peach Blossom, I too am a temperance girl, and only care to vote in order to help banish the saloons. What has become of Tamarack? I enjoyed his letters so much I would like to hear from him again. Emmett, I think it is wrong to play croquet on Sunday, but would advise you to go according to the dictates of your own conscience."

U. No. Hoo, Iowa:—"I sit to-day looking over the Blade and pondering upon the future of our society; how insgnificant its beginning, so much so in fact that the boys were not permitted to join until it was seen that nothing of importance could be done by girls alone. Broader intellect and larger brains were needed to transform it from a tea-table chat each week to a society worth having. Lapsus, come again, and tell them the meaning of 'picket pins.' I would do so myself if you had not been requested to. Raven, your opinions and mine are somewhat alike and somewhat not. Now School Girl from Hoosierdom, if a woman's brain were as large as a man's, it would not be necessary for them to coil their hair up on the top or back of it to add to the size of their heads."

Miss Prudence rejoices in anticipation of the "sentiments" U. No Hoo's characteristic letter will bring into expression!

Letters have been filed for use next week from Ivy, Lenore, Cora Mia and Wild Ivy.

TO THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

In answer to many inquiries about the badges, the publishers are glad to say that enough have been received to send them to all who enclose 50 cents to The Blade, Toledo, O.

THREESCORE AND TEN.

Who reach their threescore years and ten,
As I have mine, without a sigh,
Are either more or less than men—
Not such am I.

I am not of them; life to me
Has been a strange, bewildered dream,
Wherein I know not things that be
From things that seem.

I thought, I hoped, I knew one thing
And had one gift when I was young—
The impulse and the power to sing,
And so I sung.

To have a place in the high choir
Of poets, and deserve the same—
What more could mortal man desire
Than poet's fame?

I sought it long, but never found;
The choir so full was, and so strong
The jubilant voices there, they drowned
My simple song.

Men would not hear me then, and now
I care not, I accept my fate,
When white hairs thatch the furrowed brow,
Crowns come too late!

The best of life went long ago
From me; it was not much at best;
Only the love that young hearts know,
The dear unrest.
—Selected.

"UNCLE JIM'S SCREECH-OWL."

We were spending our summer vacation as usual at grandpa's, and were sitting out on the wide porch one warm evening with Uncle Jim and Missy, listening to the locusts and crickets and whip-poor-wills.

It was growing late. Grandpa and grandma had gone to bed long before, and the soft, thick darkness of the country where there are no electric lights to aid and abet the moon, was settling down around us, when sud-

denly, from the woods a little to the right of the farm, came a faint, melancholy cry, that caused the "Kiddlets," as Uncle Jim called us, to cuddle closer to Missy's protecting skirts, and even Missy herself made an involuntary movement towards Uncle Jim at the sound.

He laughed at her a little bit, but she did not deny that she was afraid, though she knew, and so did we, that it was only a screech-owl.

"It always gives me the blues to hear one of those things," she said, with a little shiver. "I think there can be nothing more dismal in the vocal line."

"Let me tell you a story," said Uncle Jim. "Perhaps it will help to drive away the blues for to-night, and give you pleasant thoughts next time you hear my friend, the screech-owl."

"Your friend?" we all cried laughingly.

"Yes; I said so. Will you have the story?" A chorus of four answered in the affirmative, and he began.

"I was always an inveterate coward; was born so, and always expect to be. You need not look as if you did not believe it; for it's a fact, and one that has caused me a great deal of misery all my life, especially when I was a small chap, and it was then when I was quite a little fellow, that Mr. Screech-Owl did me a very good turn, and I have never forgotten it.

"I was at work on a dairy-farm where they turned us out at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and turned us in when the work was done, whenever that happened to be.

"I had been pegging away pretty steady for a good while, and finally took a notion to visit my sister, who lived perhaps eighteen or twenty miles from the place where I worked, so one Saturday night, I mustered up courage to ask if I could have a horse to ride there. Yes, I could have a horse. Well, what horse should I take? Why, I could take Prince. Prince was a big, black three-year-old colt that had never been driven except with another horse in a small milk wagon.

"It looked like considerable of an undertaking for a fellow of my inches to step up to, but

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE OMAHA WAR.

Old Board Will Remain in Office Until the Court Decides.

Omaha, Aug. 14.—The two boards are in session behind closed doors, all but members of the commission being excluded. The A. P. A. board asserts that about one-half of the firemen and policemen of the regular forces are ready to come over to the new board on call. The A. P. A. commission has received the reply from Chief of Police White to their demand that he recognize the A. P. A. commissioners: "Gentlemen, yours of the 10th inst. received and contents carefully noted, and in reply say I feel that your request is placing me in a position that is hardly fair, because of the fact that you desire me to decide the legal question of which is the legally constituted board of fire and police commissioners, and this I am unable to do.

"I have carefully read the decision rendered by Hon. Judge Hopewell in the injunction proceedings just before and in the said decision a paragraph appears wherein he says that the plaintiffs have the right to remain in peaceable possession and to exercise the functions of said office until otherwise ordered in a proper legal proceeding.

"In the meantime I deem it my duty as chief of police to see that the law and the ordinances of the city are enforced. (Signed)

"MARTIN J. WHITE,
"Chief of Police."

The old commission defines its position thus:

"We believe we are the only lawful board of police and fire commissioners of Omaha, and in the language of Judge Hopewell, have the right to remain peaceably in possession and to exercise the functions of said offices until otherwise ordered in a proper legal proceeding."

After an animated discussion the old fire and police commissioners refused any compromise except on the basis of permitting the supreme court to pass on the situation. The A. P. A. commission consented and it was agreed that the old commission should continue to conduct the offices of the city until a decision was rendered in the case.

All Quiet in Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 16.—The Supreme Court has arranged to take up the Omaha municipal muddle on quo warranto, each side to be given until the 22d to make their showing. A decision is expected before the end of the month. In the meantime all is quiet in the city.

TREMENDOUS OIL FIRE.

Two Workmen Badly Burned and May Die.

Findlay, O., Aug. 15.—A series of explosions followed by fire, nearly destroyed the plant of the Peerless Refining company in the western part of the city at 1 o'clock this morning. The first explosion occurred in the "Tail" house, wherein were kept several large tanks of benzine. The inflammable stuff at once ignited like powder, and in an instant the building was converted into a mass of seething flames. Two stillmen, Billy Adams and Bill Bemus, were in the building at the time, and were enveloped in the fiery flames. They were horribly burned, and it is feared can not recover.

Ten oil stills caught from the burning benzine, and another series of explosions soon followed, as still after still of oil in the process of refining became overheated and bursting with loud reports, spread their mass of burning oil over the surrounding buildings and grounds. From the stills the fire communicated to two tanks of oil some distance away, containing 12,000 barrels of crude oil. These tanks sent up a mass of flame which rolled up in seething columns 200 feet into the air, where they lithed and twisted in an awe inspiring manner.

Thousands of persons were attracted to the scene by the explosions and remained for hours gazing at the spectacle.

A mammoth tank containing 30,000 barrels of oil stood in imminent danger of catching fire and exploding. To prevent the disaster of an explosion a cannon was gotten out and a number of shots fired through the iron sides of the tank, letting the oil run out into the large ditches, where is caught fire, adding to the furious flames. The fires were still burning with unspent force at 10 o'clock this morning, and the rolling mass of smoke obscures the heavens for miles in every direction.

Ten thousand barrels of refined oil were consumed, in addition to the crude oil. The total loss to the plant is about $60,000, with $30,000 insurance.

TORNADO AT PITTSBURG.

Boats Torn About and Several Sent to the Bottom.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 19.—Last night's storm was the most terrific and destructive that has visited this city in many years. It came without warning, and at a time when the parks were filled with people and the rivers with boats crowded with excursionists.

As far as known at this time two lives were lost, a score of persons were injured, two it is thought fatally and property damaged to the extent of $100,000.

The storm struck the city about 10 o'clock, and was over in about half an hour. The passenger barge Dakota was forced against the Smithfield st. bridge and the side crushed in. She sank in several feet of water. When the storm struck the Keefer all reached the shore in safety, except Millie Linbaugh, who became exhausted and was drowned.

While the wind was at its highest an unknown woman attempted to cross the Point bridge. She was caught in a whirlwind and blown into the river and drowned.

On Second ave. a feed wire was broken, and in attempting to repair it Conductor Adams was fatally shocked. He is still living, but has never recovered consciousness.

On the South Side, the large grain elevator of Henderson & Johnson, in course of construction, was almost completely demolished.

CAN THIS BE PEFFER

Who Talked Free Silver Until Red in the Face.

Emporia, Kas., Aug. 14.—Senator Peffer has written a letter to J. D. Holden, of this city, in which he comes out strongly in favor of currency based upon land value alone. He has discarded silver and the sub-treasury plan, and writes that he believes that the chief trouble with the country is interest and its twin evil, rent. He calls attention to the fact that the average rate of interest is 7 per cent, and states that the net average saving of the people for the past forty years has not been over three per cent.

In an interview in Emporia, Mr. Peffer said he was glad to see the land money idea progressing in the face of what he called "rabid metallism." He has declared against free coinage, and is against the entire silver movement. He will take the stump against it this fall.

"MINE HOST," U. S. GRANT.

Son of the General Has Purchased the Historic Thornton House.

San Francisco, August 15.—U. S. Grant, jr., favorite son of the famous general, came up from San Diego on Tuesday with W. E. Hadley, late proprietor of the Thornton House. Young Grant announces the purchase from Hadley of the Thornton House, which is one of the most historic buildings in the lower part of the state. It occupies an entire block, facing on the plaza, and is surrounded by very beautiful grounds. Grant and his associates intend to spend a great deal of money on the hostelry and make it a magnificent modern hotel, which in appointments and luxury will equal Coronado and Del Monte.

DENVER HOTEL BLOWN UP.

Sixty Victims in the Ruins and Cruelly Burned.

Denver, Aug. 19.—The Gumry hotel, Nos. 1725 to 1733 Lawrence street, was wrecked by a terrific explosion at 12:10 a. m. The rear half of the building, a five-story brick and stone structure, went down with a crash. The hotel was crowded with guests. Plate glass windows of the business houses were blown in, and a number of pedestrians were injured by falling glass. The hotel structure for 100 feet along the alley and extending 75 feet toward the front is a mass of debris.

The Gumry was a five story brick with stone front, and was built about six years ago. It was of the better kind of second class hotels, catering largely to transient family patronage. Thus many ladies and children were among the guests. The building was built as the Eden Musee by the widow of Gen. Tom Thumb, and was so occupied, later being remodeled for use as a hotel. Gumry & Grenier have owned the hotel for several years. Mr. Gumry was a prominent contractor, and had done much of the work during the building of the state capitol. Mr. Grenier acted in the capacity of manager.

No meals were served in the hotel, and every guest entered on the register occupied a room in the hotel last night. Twenty-two people registered yesterday, most of them late at night.

The dust had cleared away someWhat when the firemen reached the place. There was no fire to be seen then. In front of the house there was the sound of glass falling, and people were rushing in night clothes in horror from the doors and appealing piteously from the windows for help.

At 12:35 five injured persons had been taken out. They were all inmates of the upper story, and sank down with the floors, escaping more fortunately than those below who were buried in the ruins.

Two injured women had been almost extricated from the ruins when the flames approached so close that the rescuers had to abandon them for their own safety. Both voices were silenced, fire completing the work commenced by the explosion. The bodies of three women were also to be seen in the back part of the building but could not be reached.

Of those pinioned under the debris only two were thought to be alive, both men from the fifth story, who were lying on their beds. Both were covered with several feet of debris.

The firemen labored with energy at the work of excavation, but it will be perhaps days before the uncertain horrors of the heap of destruction can be fully told.

Joe Muncal, of Cairo, Ill., was rescued at 2:30 o'clock after an hour's work, and it is certain no more of the victims can be alive.

A. E. Irwin, the night clerk who with the barkeeper, William Rubbe, had a miraculous escape, went over the register for the last few days this morning and endeavored to call to mind the occupants of the different rooms He says there were between 50 and 55 people registered, and 16 were occupying back rooms where it was more difficult to escape.

Engineer Was Drunk.

There is no doubt the disaster was caused by a boiler explosion. Frank Loescher, the engineer, it is said, was intoxicated, and after turning a large quantity of cold water into the hot boilers, left the building ten minutes before the explosion occurred. The police are looking for him.

R. E. Irwin, the night clerk, says Loescher, who was only seventeen years old, was drunk when he went on duty and that he was in the habit of neglecting his duty.

PRESIDENT GILMAN'S SCHEME

For Awarding Prizes at the Atlanta Exposition.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 16.—President Daniel S. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, and president of the bureau of awards at the Atlanta Exposition, said that the work of formulating a system of awards and selecting the jurors for the Exposition, is about completed. The vigorous protests by foreign exhibitors against the awards made at previous American expositions has attracted much interest as to the probable results of Dr. Gilman's careful study of this whole question. At Paris, Vienna and other continental expositions the jury system, Dr. Gilman explained, uniformly prevailed. At Chicago, he said, the jury as a body was practically ignored, and individual jurors had supreme authority in making the awards. This award was simply a souvenir medal, uniform for everybody.

The system devised by President Gilman contains the best features of each of these systems. The services of a large number of expert judges selected from various parts of the country will be secured.

ROW CAME AT LAST.

Women Managers of the Atlanta Exposition All Mixed Up.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 19.—There is a row in the woman's board of the exposition. Mrs. Theodore Sutro, who has been in charge of the musical department for the New York exhibit, has been laying down the law to the local board, protesting against what she claimed to be the efforts to take from her credit which is properly her own. Miss Ella Powell, a young Atlanta society woman, who was the inspiration of the original movement in New York, seems to be the cause of Mrs. Sutro's wrath. An interview, in which Miss Powell took the credit for a plan for a musical exhibit, reached Mrs. Sutro, and immediately her husband, who is one of Mayor Strong's appointees in New York, wired an indignant demand that his wife be set right or she would resign. The board of managers upholds Mrs. Sutro's claims, and she retains the position of prominence which she has had. It is announced that Miss Powell has gone home ill.

TOLEDO GERMANS ARE THERE.

Celebration of the Battle of Metz Celebrated at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Aug. 19.—About 6,000 people are here to attend the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battles around Metz, as celebrated by the Kriegerbunde, an organization of ex-German empire soldiers similar to the G. A. R.

In the parade at 8 a. m. were organizations from Akron, Pittsburg, Allegheny, Cleveland, Toledo, McKeesport, Kansas City, Cincinnati, Chicago, Terre Haute, Sheboygan, Peoria, Aurora, Carnegie and Elgin.

After the parade 200 of the old soldiers under Capt. F. W. Reiber took a special train for Lancaster to engage in prize shooting. C. J. Walruff, national president; Fritz Schrader, of Batesville, Ind., vice-president, and Julius Eggers, Chicago, are to be the judges. Prizes will be awarded tonight, when Gov. McKinley and Mayor Scotton Allen will deliver addresses of welcome.

REPUBLICANS OF MARYLAND.

State Convention Was Devoted to State Affairs Only.

Cambridge, Md., Aug. 16.—The Republican state convention assembled here yesterday and nominated the following ticket by acclamation:

For Governor—Loyd Lowndes, of Cumberland.

For Attorney-General—Harry W. Clabaugh, of Baltimore.

For Comptroller—Robert P. Graham, of Wicomico county.

The platform is confined to state issues, and opens with a demand for a reassessment of property, etc.

PRICE OF HUMANITY.

Suit Resulting From the Sale of Slaves Thirty-Seven Years Ago.

Bloomington, Ill., August 17.—George A. Hill, a colored lawyer of this city, commenced suit to recover the price of twelve slaves, the sale of which was made thirty-seven years ago. Samuel Lewis, a wealthy slave owner in Western Tennessee, died in 1858 and among his personal estate were twelve slaves. The heirs brought the slaves to Illinois and, it is alleged, at Geneseo, Ill., the negroes were sold to Wm. Ferre, who is made defendant in this law suit.

NOW, MR. H. H. HOLMES!

One of Your Wives Made a Startling Disclosure.

Memphis, August 17.—A woman who registered as Mrs. H. H. Holmes, accompanied by a five-year-old girl, were at the Gilmore Hotel at Columbus, Miss., on January 18 of this year. This woman shortly afterward called on a justice of the peace and produced a paper which she claimed she had found in H. H. Holmes's effects at the Castle. This paper, which was signed H. H. Holmes, gave a detailed account of the murder of George H. Thomas and his subsequent sinking by Holmes and Peitzel in the Tombigbee river near Columbus. The woman stated that she was Holmes's wife and that he had illtreated her for the preceding two years and that she hoped by his conviction to secure her share in his property. The register shows that Peitzel stopped at the Gilmore Hotel on January 19, 1894, a date that agrees with the purported confession.

CHICAGO MAY GET HOLMES.

Practically Decided That He Shall be Tried There.

Philadelphia, August 15.—It has practically been decided that H. H. Holmes the alleged murderer of Minnie and Nannie Williams, B. F. Pitzell and a half dozen others, will go to Chicago for trial for the murder of the Williams girls. This, it is said, was the outcome of a lengthy conference held in this city to-day between W. A. Capps, of Fort Worth, Tex., and District Attorney Graham. After the conference Lawyer Capps said that he had urged the district attorney to allow Holmes to go to Chicago, and that Mr. Graham could hardly refuse to grant his request.

HOLMES'S "CASTLE" BURNED.

Fire Started in a Drug Store, So Holmes Didn't Do It.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—H. H. Holmes' "castle" at Sixty-third and Wallace sts., which is said to have been the scene of numerous murderers by the owner, was discovered to be on fire at 12:30 o'clock this morning.

At 2 a. m. the fire was under control. It did not extend beyond the "castle." This famous building has for some time past been tenanted only on the ground floor by a drug store and small restaurant, and it was in the latter that the fire originated. The interior of the building was practically ruined. The losses will aggregate $15,000.

Holmes Is Guilty, Says a Jury.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 17.—The inquest on the body of Nellie Peitzel, the younger of the two girls believed to have been murdered by Holmes, was concluded last night. The jury returned a verdict of willful murder against Holmes.

FEARED GOD'S VENGEANCE.

Murderer of an English Girl Wrote a Confession on a Board.

Tweed, Ont., Aug. 15.—On the 16th of August last Annie Calendar, a young English girl, living near Peterboro, disappeared, leaving no trace. To-day a strange discovery was made. Edward Dowdell, a section foreman at Sheffield station, found under the timbers of a bridge, a few miles east of Tweed, a small piece of planed board about 13 inches square, on which was written the following statement:

"Sheffield, April 26, 1895.

"To all the world:

"A Greeting—This is to certify that I did, on the night of the 16th of August, 1894, murder Annie Calendar, a young English girl, in the little cemetery at Peterboro, and with a piece of rope and railroad iron, I sunk her dead body in the lake. I did it to hide crime. I feel that God will never forgive me for it. I cannot rest day or night. I would like her body taken up and buried. (Signed) F. R."

CAN FEED THE WORLD.

Nebraska's Products Could Do It for One Year.

Loup City, Neb., August 16.—In the very room from which 500 people had distributed to them all through the winter months the supplies sent them by their more fortunate brethren in the East, and on which they were dependent for subsistence, a reception was to-day given the Burlington land agents' excursion and a host of Nebraska products spread before them good enough for a king. The hosts of the occasion embraced the opportunity of expressing in words which came from the heart their appreciation of the aid then extended them, while they pointed with pride to the walls of the room, hung with some of this year's products of their fields, and assured their guests that Nebraska has enough for twelve months to come to feed the world. It is no idle boast.

AGAIN THE NEW WOMAN.

Looms Up This Time as a Full-Fledged Distiller.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 16.—The new woman has broken out in another place here in Georgia. This time she comes to the front as a distiller. A woman in Jasper county and another in Cherokee have been granted the necessary government license to enable them to establish registered distilleries from which to make peach brandy. These are the first cases of woman distillers who appear on the books of the revenue department. There have been isolated cases of women who claimed to own illicit distilleries, but these have been Spartan women who took the blame on themselves in the hope that the courts would be lenient with them.

ELOPED, BABY AND ALL.

Two Postmasters Run Away With Other Men's Wives.

Charleston, W. Va., Aug. 15.—Authorities here were informed of two very similar departures by government officials. Mr. Walker, postmaster at Winfield, Putnam county, eloped with Mrs. Stover, wife of a near neighbor. He left a wife and five children. Mrs. Stover is the mother of eight children. She took a seven-months-old baby with her. She is 31 years old and Walker is 36. He was one of the most prominent merchants in Putnam county.

In the other case, Albert J. Saulsbury, postmaster at Clay Court House, eloped with Mrs. Gross, each leaving several small children. Saulsbury is reported short in his accounts by the federal inspectors.

FIERCE STORM IN DETROIT.

Blew Down a Church and Killed a Laborer.

Detroit Mich., Aug. 17.—A thunder storm accompanied by heavy gusts of wind came up suddenly at noon today. When the squall came portions of the front and rear walls of the United Presbyterian church collapsed, several men being hurled from ladders and scaffolds and buried in the ruins.

Frank Senova, a middle aged bricklayer, was killed.

"I WILL VOTE FOR YOU,"

And Mr. Harrison Said, "I Am Out of Politics."

Old Forge, N. Y., August 14.—Hon. Charles Remick, of Oneida county, who is a follower of Senator Hill, met General Harrison here yesterday. To the ex-President Mr. Remick said: "General, if Cleveland and you are the nominees in 1896, I will vote for you." The ex-President merely responded: "I am out of politics."

Bay State's Population.

Boston, Aug. 16.—The statement of the first count in the fifth decennial census of the State of Massachusetts was given to thepress at noon to-day by Horace G. Wadlin, chief of the bureau of statistics of labor. The population of the entire state is given as 2,495,345, an increase of 553,204 or 28.2 per cent, as compared with the census of 1885.

Surfeit of Products.

Baltimore, Aug. 15.—An almost unprecedented glut in the fruit and vegetable market is being experienced here. The stock has come in so late this year that it comes in competition with the later Northern products. As a result the market is far overstocked, and dealers are hopeless of relieving the glut.

HARD ON NEW WOMEN.

Forbidden to Pose in Bathing Suits at Asbury Park.

Asbury Park, Aug. 19.—There is no doubt that Senator Bradley and the police have decided to take the young people in hand here and in certain respects dictate how they shall behave. Very often this summer young men and women have been lectured for their conduct on the beach by Bradley's representatives. And now Bradley has posted this notice at conspicuous points all along the boardwalk:

"It is in bad taste and shows great carelessness or worse for men or women to assume attitudes on the beach that would not be tolerated in the city parks. The police must enforce the spirit of the above suggestion."

As a result of the senator's orders the young people are now relegated to the woody glens of Edgemere and Interlaken.

WERE EATING HORSE MEAT.

Drainage Canal Laborers Find the Horses Were Diseased.

Chicago, August 17.—Horse meat has been and is being sold on the drainage canal to laborers. This meat has come from diseased and broken down animals unfit for labor, and purchased by the men engaged in the nefarious traffic at from $1.50 to $2 per horse. This sale has been without the knowledge of the sanitary inspector of the channel, Dr. Martin.

So serious has the situation become, both as to the use of this meat on the channel and the exportation of large quantities of it as canned goods to foreign countries ,that complaint was made by foreign consuls yesterday to Dr. F. W. Reilly, of the city health department. The promise was given them that so far as lay in its power, the health department would seek to destroy the traffic.

"BLOODY BRIDLES" ROARS.

Told Populists That Sound Money Men Were Robbers.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—A special to the Republic from Gainesville, Texas, says that Gov. Waite and Gen. Weaver are attending a Populist meeting in that place. In discussing the silver question it was suggested to Gov. Waite that a majority of business men of Texas were "sound money" men, and are in favor of gold.

"Of course, they are," he said. "All the bankers are gold bugs, and they control the business men. The bankers of Denver are such rabid "sound money" men that they robbed the people of Minnesota of millions of dollars. 'Sound money, men, bosh; they are robbers and thieves; that's what they are."

THIS SEEMS TO DOOM DURRANT.

Woman Saw Him and Miss Lamont Enter the Church That Fatal Day.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—A local paper says the last link in the chain of evidence against Theodore Durrant has been discovered. A woman who lives across the street from Emanuel church has reported to the police that she saw Durrant and Blanche Lamont enter the church at 4:30 on April 3, the day of Miss Lamont's disappearance. The woman's name is Mrs. Leake, and she lives at 124 Bartlett st. She is 50 years of age, and has been a member of the church a number of years. She knew both Durrant and Miss Lamont intimately, and, therefore, cannot be mistaken with regard to the identity of either.

GAVE HIM THE "MARBE."

Congressman Hunter Wanted to Break the "Solid South."

Lincoln, Neb., August 15.—Congressman Hunter, of Bowling Green, Ky., recently addressed a letter to Governor Holcomb in which he requested the governor to assist in raising a fund in Nebraska "to aid in the election of a Republican governor in Kentucky, and thus break the solid South."

Governor Holcomb, who is a Populist, replied that it would please him very much to witness a breaking up of the solid South, but that he would regret to see the people of Dixie throw off the yoke of Cleveland Democracy only to assume the bonds of such an organization as the Republican party.

CHICAGO'S BEER WAR.

Brewers Will Wipe Out Two Thousand Saloons.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—The brewers agreement to advance prices to retailers in Chicago, now lacks only four signatures of comprising all the beer producers in Chicago. The remaining four brewers who still hold out are said to be small concerns, which recently started in business during the height of the beer war.

The first effects of the brewers' agreement will be to drive out of business at least 2,000 of the present 7,000 licensed saloon keepers in the city. During the intense rivalry now drawing to close there have been at least that number more saloons opened in Chicago than the normal proportion to population.

DEFAULTER TAYLOR SENTENCED

To Five Years at Hard Labor in the Penitentiary.

Pierre, S. D., Aug. 14.—Ex-State Treasurer W. W. Taylor, who defaulted last January, was called by Judge Gaff in court to-day, and had nothing to say. The judge gave him the limit of the law, five years at hard labor in the Sioux Falls penitentiary.

A New Woman "As is 'Un."

Perry, O. T., August 15.—Deputy marshals arrested the notorious Jennie Metcalf east of here, but she stole an officer's horse and fled. She was formerly Jennie Stephens and is a cousin to Bill Dalton and not an officer in the territory is a better shot than she. She was arrested two months ago for selling whisky to the Osage Indians and gave bond. Although only eighteen years old, she is said to have sold more whisky to Indians than the oldest offender.

Defaulter Taylor Allowed Bail.

St. Paul, Aug. 16.—A Pierre, S. D., special to the Pioneer Press says that arguments in the habeas corpus case of defaulting treasurer Taylor, were heard by the Supreme court yesterday. The court set the hearing for one week from Monday, August 25, and held the prisoner in $30,000 bonds. Taylor's friends are confident of securing the necessary bail.

Not Worth Their Notice.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 14.—The Kansas Republicans will not hold a convention this year, as had been projected, to take action on the silver question. This decision was reached last night at a meeting of the state central committee which voted solidly against such a gathering. There were 29 of the 35 members of the committee present.

Won't Speak to Bloomer Girls.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 17.—In a sermon on the new woman the Rev. Father Wilson, of St. Joseph's Catholic church, said he does not approve of the bicycle bloomer. He said the lady members of his congregation who preferred to wear the bicycle costume would not be recognized by him on the street, and those who knew him and spoke to him would be ignored.

Foxwell Captured Millions.

Plattsmouth, Neb., Aug. 19.—Wm. Foxwell, whose family resides here, has won his title to the estates of the famous Harris Hartley in Cornwallis, England. He went to England last November to look after the Foxwell interests. He has just forwarded the following cable to his family: "We have won."

The first effects of the rejoicing will be to drive out of business at least 2,000 of the present 7,000 licensed saloon keepers in the city. During the intense rivalry now drawing to close there have been at least that number more saloons opened in Chicago than the normal proportion to population.

Famous American Painter Dead.

Philadelphia, Aug. 16.—F. H. Rothermel, sr., died at his home in Linfield, Pa., last night, aged 83 years. Mr. Rothermel was one of the best known of American painters. His works were mostly historical, the best known being the "Battle of Gettysburg."

Stingy, Rich Church Members.

Oakland, Cal., August 19.—Rev. Charles Wende, pastor of the First Unitarian church of Oakland, and superintendent of the American Unitarian association of the Pacific coast, has resigned his pastorate because the rich men of his church will not give him proper financial support.

AN EXPLOSION KILLS SIX.

"Hang" in the Furnace Drops Into the Molten Metal.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—An explosion at furnace H of the Carnegie Steel Company, at Braddock, at 5 o'clock this morning, killed nine men, injured 16 more and destroyed $30,000 worth of property. Five of the injured will die. All the killed and injured were Hungarians, except James Harrison, the foreman, who was injured. Only two of the dead men were married.

The explosion was due to a "hang" in furnace, which suddenly was loosened and dropped into the molten metal below, generating an immense quantity of gas so suddenly that it could not escape by the ordinary vents and the explosion followed.

The terrible loss of life was due to a peculiar cause. A few minutes before the explosion occurred one of the top fillers dumped a barrow of material into the bell of the furnace, which he had forgotten to raise. This clogged the top of the furnace and prevented the gases escaping. A gang of 16 men in charge of James Harrison were sent at once to the top of the furnace to remove the obstruction. All were closely crowded around the bell of the furnace, removing the material which had been dumped on it, when there was a terrible explosion, and men, barrows, tools and material were hurled in all directions. Flames, deadly gases and smoke belched from the furnace top and the gang of men fell as if shot.

Only one man was killed instantly. He was blown from the furnace top, along the metal roadway to the elevator shaft, down which he fell, and, striking on a car, was cut in two, one-half of his body falling on one-half of the car and the other half on the other side.

The explosion was heard all over Braddock, and crowds at once rushed to the scene, but none expected to witness such horrors. A relief crew was quickly organized and went to the top of the furnace, where lay 15 men, bleeding, torn, burned and dying. The flames and smoke were still coming from the furnace, and the work of rescue was dangerous in the extreme, but, covering their hands and faces with cloths the rescuers went bravely to work. The injured men were all leaning over the mouth of the furnace when the explosion occurred. Three men died before they reached the bottom of the elevator shaft, and the other six died between 5 and 8 o'clock this morning.

As fast as the injured men were taken down from the furnace top they were removed to an improvised hospital in the company's office, and the company's staff of physicians and medical aid from McKeesport and Pittsburg summoned. Five of the men were so badly burned and terribly injured that the physicians did not deem it necessary to remove them to any hospital, as death seemed inevitable in a few hours and no hospital could relieve their sufferings. Two of the men who were on top of the furnace when they reached the ground were revived, and there being some hopes for their recovery they were taken to their homes.

The contents of the furnace were blown out and scattered for hundreds of yards around the furnace, falling in all parts of the yard, cutting and burning about ten men who were working below. The fiery shower fell on the carpenter shop of the company about one hundred yards from the furnace, and it was soon in flames and was destroyed with its contents. The bell of the furnace was shattered, the roof of the east house was crushed in, and the contents of the furnace were scattered abroad. The total damage will be $30,000.

The scenes as the men were carried to the office of the company were intensely exciting and pathetic. Women and children rushed frantically from their houses, and the large force of policemen and guards was powerless to prevent them from rushing into the improvised hospital and dead house in the search for some member of their families. Tears and lamentations, anxious faces and agonized expressions, wringing of hands and tearing of hair were all witnessed around the scene of death and destruction and the stoutest hearts were moved to pity.

Four Lives Lost in the Forest Fires of the Northwest.

Spokane, Wash., August 20.—Passengers on the westbound Great Northern train had a narrow escape last night. The train had passed through burning forests for a distance of ten miles and when it reached the Little Spokane river, about twenty miles east of this city, a huge tree fell across the track from the mountain above just as the train was passing. The engine struck it, causing the train to stop so suddenly as to throw the passengers violently from their seats. The passengers for a time were panic stricken and but for the coolness of the train crew they would have rushed into certain death. The burning tree set fire to the mail and baggage cars, but the flames were extinguished with water from the stream. With axes the track was cleared and the train succeeded in reaching here, badly damaged.

Mr. McCreary, superintendent of bridges of the Northern Pacific, arrived here last night. He confirms the report of the death of four men. They were bridge carpenters and had gone out on a long bridge to extinguish the fire, and failing to do so, they sought to return only to find their retreat cut off. They leaped from the bridge into the chasm 136 feet below and were dashed to death.

Three Drowned Off New Brunswick.

St. Johns, N. B., August 20.—Word was received here last evening that the schooner Osceola fouled the steamer Miramachi near Blackbrook on Saturday and five young women, passengers on the Miramachi, were knocked overboard and three of them drowned. The drowned are: Maggie Lobban, Amanda Lobban and Matilda Stewart, all of Chatham, N. B.; Rhoda Stewart, of Chatham, and Miss McLeod, of Newcastle, the two others who were knocked overboard were rescued by a boat from the schooner. The steamer met the schooner so closely that the jibboom of the schooner carried away the smoke stack of the steamer and five young women were thrown into the water.

ARE WEARY OF BLUE LAWS.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Will Fight the Good Citizens' League.

Crawfordsville, Ind., August 20.—Despite the fact that Crawfordsville was closed up tight Sunday, the spotters of the Good Citizens' League had the names of over 100 violators Monday. They consisted chiefly of liverymen, ice dealers, restaurants and their employes. A force of brick masons engaged in some very necessary construction at the base of the huge water works standpipe to insure the safety of the same are found upon the list. The sentiment has grown so strong against the promoters of the movement and their extreme methods that it will be difficult to secure convictions. A business men's meeting has been called to try to establish a truce.

AGAIN THE DEADLY FLOBERT.

New York Farm Boy Kills His Sister While Target Shooting.

Yonkers, N. Y., August 20.—Louis Isinger, 18 years old, a farm hand at Worthington, near Ardsley, put up a target in the yard and began shooting at it with a Flobert rifle. His sister, Mrs. George Smith, 35 years old, crossed the line of fire with a baby in her arms just as he fired. The bullet struck her in the temple and she dropped dead. The baby was not injured. Isinger was put in jail to await the result of the coroner's inquest. That official seems to think there was something more than an accident to it.

CAN THE BULL FIGHT?

"Yes, but Not in Colorado," Says Governor McIntyre.

Denver, Aug. 15.—The Colorado Humane society, through Secretary Thompson, has appealed to Governor McIntyre to issue a proclamation forbidding the proposed Mexican bullfight at Gillet, in the Cripple Creek district, Saturday, September 24. It is believed the governor will exercise all the authority of his office even to the extent of calling out the troops if need be to prevent the exhibition.

HAS SOLVED PERPETUAL MOTION.

Plymouth, Mich., Inventor Claims to Have Divined the Old Secret.

Plymouth, Mich., August 20.—A. C. Mott, of this place, representative of several farm machinery concerns, has studied perpetual motion for several years, and, according to the verdict of expert machinists, has succeeded in making an effective machine. His machine not only runs itself, but develops power to some extent. The machine consists of a shaft, upon which is a balance wheel. Connected with one end of the shaft by hinged joints are two frames, carrying arms, which radiate nearly to the circumference of the balance wheel. The ends of these frames form the arms, and are slotted where they pass the shaft. To each set of arms are attached, by elbow joints, the weights which furnish the motive power. Each ball as it reaches the top of the circle is thrown to the extreme limit of its reach, the one opposite being drawn by the same mechanical device closer to the shaft. It is believed to be a practical solution of the much-vexed question, although its utility is another question.

WINE THAT IS SWEET.

Official Report of the Production in California.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—Official reports of the production of sweet wines in the internal revenue districts of this state have just been completed for the season which closed with December and extended over a period of five months. The report shows that the sweet wine production of two districts amounted to 3,978,859 gallons. The reports from the Fourth district for the first four months of this year shows that 150,000 gallons were produced.

TO PROTECT COLORED PEOPLE.

State Convention Called at Springfield, Ill., for September 24.

Chicago, August 17.—John G. Jones, the colored lawyer of Chicago; Rev. H. Lackey, of Quincy; A. B. Wallace and B. F. Walkup, of Moline and Jesse Hall, of Rock Island, yesterday issued a call for a state convention of colored men to meet in Springfield September 24, to organize a state league to protect and promote the best interests of the colored people of Illinois. This is an outgrowth of the Spring Valley riots.

TRICKED THE PROHIBS.

Cold Water Advocates Sign a Petition for a Saloon.

Ottumwa, Ia., August 20.—A sharp trick has been played on the Prohibitionists in the rural districts. They signed what they thought was a petition to abolish the drug store dramshop. These people have now discovered that instead they have signed a petition asking for the establishment of a saloon in their midst, and are righteously indignant. They are now working with a remonstrance to undo the action.

HE LIVED 103 YEARS.

James Cooney, One of Pennsylvania's Very Oldest, Expires.

Canton, Pa., Aug. 20.—James Cooney, who was born in December, 1792, in county Wexford, Ireland, and came to this country about thirty years ago, is dead in the home of his son-in-law Thomas Sutton. Until within a week of his death he was able to assist in farm work.

Armenians Fell Upon Themselves.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—A meeting of Armenians held last evening broke up in a riot in which a number of persons were injured. From the windows of the hall came the sound of terrific battle, of flying chairs and furious voices. Then down the stairs came nearly 100 men, some of them bloodstained. One, with his head bound in a handkerchief, appeared to be insensible, and had to be carried down by his companions. The trouble seems to have arisen over the election of officers.

Wisconsin's Hay Crop Burning.

Milwaukee, Aug. 20.—Heavy marsh fires running under the sod and breaking out in unexpected and distant places, is burning in what is known as the "Big Marsh" in Palmyra, Hebron and Cold Spring townships, covering an extent of thousands of acres. Much valuable hay of this year's crop has already been burned and more must go. The extent of burned ground is ruined for years to come as the fires penetrate deep, destroying its fertility.

Bayard Will Talk to Philosophers.

London, Aug. 20.—United States Ambassador Bayard has promised to deliver the annual address in the autumn of the Edinburgh Philosophical society.

FOREIGN.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Gomez Sentenced to Twelve Years at Ceuta—Rebel Victories.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 16.—Passengers from Cuba last night reported that on last Wednesday an insurgent band under Matagas encountered a band of Spanish guerillas near Colon. Eighty-five of the latter were killed, while the insurgent loss was seven killed and 32 wounded. Eulogio Lobalto has appeared near Cocodrilos with a band of 250, armed with Winchesters and machettes. Last Sunday the train bearing a large detachment of Havana volunteers to Santa Clara district was

JUAN GUALBERTO GOMEZ.

destroyed by dynamite at Bolondron railway bridge. Very few volunteers terrific.

Campos has ordered troops to dress in blue checked goods to distinguish themselves from insurgents, it having been discovered that the Spaniards occasionally kill one another through mistake. Hospitals are being constructed wherever Spanish troops are stationed to care for yellow fever and wounded patients.

The trial of Juan Gualberto Gomez occurred Monday. He defended himself and was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment at Ceuta, the Spanish prison in Northern Africa.

Lopez Coloma, the Matanzas chief, who was followed to the field by his affianced, received the same sentence. Ignacio Lazaga, Agapito Echevarria, Pedro Villamie, and Eladio Arjola, charged as being custodians of insurgent arms and ammunition, were sentenced to twenty years.

On the 5th inst. at Monte Gordo the insurgent and Spanish forces, each numbering two hundred, had an encounter. The Spanish loss was nine dead and about forty wounded; Cuban loss, four dead and thirty wounded.

Number of Spanish Forces.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Novedades, an organ of the Spanish government, makes the official announcement from Madrid that Spain will have $156,272 soldiers under arms in Cuba by September 5.

This total includes the 25,000 soldiers to be despatched from Spain between Aug. 12 and Sept. 5 on fourteen steamships of the Spanish trans-Atlantic line chartered for that purpose.

When these re-enforcements arrive there will be 76,272 regulars and 80,000 volunteers.

The regulars are classified as follows: 59,900 infantry; 3,876 cavalry; 1,363 artillery; 1,415 engineers; 2,700 marine infantry; 976 military police; 4,400 civil guards; 1,152 guerillas.

Desolate Condition of Spanish Troops—Rebels Reinforced.

Havana, August 19.—The sickness among the Spanish troops does not abate. A battalion of the Guadalajara regiment quartered at Mayari, province of Santiago de Cuba, reports that six officers died within a few days. The volunteers display no enthusiasm. They are paid $30 in gold monthly while serving.

Reports from all the provinces concur that the economic condition of the country grows worse daily. It is impossible to obtain an advance to pay laborers on the plantations.

Tampa, Fla., August 19.—Reports from Cuba are that General Maximo Gomez died from consumption July 31. Other reports are that he died from the effects of a wound.

OUR ARMENIAN MISSIONS.

Five Professors of the American College Condemned by Armenians.

Constantinople, Aug. 16.—Anxiety prevails here for the American missionaries at Marsovan, a small town 24 miles northwest of Amasia in the Vilayet of Sivas, Asia Minor, on account of the Armenian campaign against those of their compatriots who are suspected of being spies. An Armenian priest, suspected of spying, was recently murdered at Scutari just opposite Constant

WASHINGTON.

OUR FRUIT CROP.

Report Made August 1 Indicates a Large Fruit Crop.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The official returns for August show that the prospective fruit crop of the country, taken as a whole, is much larger than for several years. The report follows:

Apples—The crop met with no serious obstacles to development during July. There are, however, some very important states in which the crop promised is less than half the normal product. This is the case in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Michigan and Wisconsin, the percentages ranging from 28 in Michigan to 49 in Vermont. Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Iowa show conditions between 50 and 60.

On the other hand 15 states, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Arkansas, Tennessee, West Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, Nebraska, Colorado and the Pacific coast states, have a condition of 80 or over, and of these, six, New Jersey, Kentucky, Arkansas, Indiana, Missouri and Colorado, are above 90. Kentucky going to 101. Ohio and Illinois have conditions 73 and 72 respectively. The crop is reported generally short in the northern, but abundent in the southern portions of these states. The general average of condition is 71.2, against 44 last year.

Peaches—The average condition of peaches, August 1, is 83.2, against 22.3 in 1894. The prospective yield has declined heavily in Delaware, where about one-third the normal crop is now indicated. New Jersey has also suffered, the percentage falling 12 points, and resting now at 61. Conditions are high in Connecticut and Georgia, respectively, 92 and 104. Maryland hopes for a two-thirds crop; Virginia something under that portion. A very short crop is indicated for Ohio, and for Michigan about half the normal product. On the Pacific coast conditions approximate the general average for the country. Much complaint of dropping and rotting is made, the latter especially in the south.

THE SILVER CONFERENCE.

National Committee Will Take Charge of the Movement.

Washington, August 16.—It was almost 12 o'clock yesterday when the committee on resolutions filed into the conference room and Senator Daniel was recognized to make the report of the committee's proceedings. This was divided into two sections, one consisting of an address to the Democrats and the other of a plan of organization. He said the address in most respects was the same as that adopted by the Democrats of Texas, Missouri and Mississippi.

What We're Here For.

"Disclaiming all right to bind any person by our utterances, but profoundly conscious that the Democratic party to-day confronts a crisis the most momentous in its history and fraught with far-reaching perils to the people and the country, we are assembled as individual Democrats to take counsel together and for the undisguised purpose of inaugurating and promoting a thorough and systematic organization of the Democratic masses, so that they may go forward as one man with a resolute purpose to save the old party founded by Thomas Jefferson, from plutocratic domination."

Duty to the people requires that the party of the people continue the battle for bimetallism until its efforts are crowned with success; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Democratic party, in national convention assembled, should demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold into primary or redemption money at the ratio of 1 to 1, without waiting for the action or approval of any other nation.

Resolved, That it should declare its irrevocable opposition to the substitution for a metallic money of a panic-breeding corporation credit currency, based on a single metal the supply of which is so limited that it can be cornered at any time by a few banking institutions in Europe and America.

Resolved, That it should declare its opposition to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obligations of the United States the option reserved by the law to the government of redeeming such obligations in either silver coin or gold coin.

Resolved, That it should declare its opposition to the issuing of interest-bearing bonds of the United States in time of peace, and especially to placing the treasury of the government under the control of any syndicate of bankers and the issuance of bonds to be sold by them at an enormous profit for the purpose of supplying the federal treasury with gold to maintain the policy of gold monometallism.

With a view of securing the adherence to and readoption of the Democratic financial policy above set forth, by the Democratic national convention to be assembled in 1896, and of the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency well known to be in hearty sympathy therewith, we hereby pledge our mutual co-operation and urgently recommend to our Democratic brethren in all the states to at once begin and vigorously and systematically prosecute the work of a thorough organization, and to this end the adoption of the plan of organization herewith submitted is recommended.

THE ECUADOR TROUBLE.

Early Settlement Predicted by Minister Tillman.

Washington, August 16.—The impression prevails in both the state and navy departments that the revolution in Ecuador will be quite a serious affair before the international troubles there are settled. The state department has received from Minister Tillman at Quito a dispatch dated July 20 which shows what the situation was at that time. In it Minister Tillman says that there are no indications of an early settlement of the complicated political conditions of that country. Alfaro, who reached Guayaquil on the 18th or 19th of June, was still there with an armed force, amounting as claimed by his friends, to four or five thousand men. The government force at Quito was estimated at two thousand, which it was thought might be increased to four thousand. The plateau between the eastern and western range of mountains was controlled at that time by Mr. Tillman's writing by the small army of the conservatives. General Saraste, with one thousand men, was at Guarnieda, a hundred miles northwest of Quito, on or near the main road to Guayaquil from Quito. The government forces had captured fifty or sixty men from the north of Quito, who, in company with two hundred others, were trying to pass to the south. Bishop Shumacher, of Portivedo, with three hundred and fifty men, was expected to arrive at Quito July 20. There was to be a procession in his honor, and he was to be crowned by the archbishop with laurels and wreaths of flowers. It seems that he had defeated a few hundred of the followers of Alfaro. Alfaro's plans and his strength were not definitely known at Quito when Mr. Tillman wrote, but he says that it was admitted on all sides that his advance to the capito, a few weeks before, would have been easy.

Mr. Tillman adds that the strangest feature of the revolution is, that with the exception of a few officers or leaders, the armies are composed of the poorest of the population, that well-dressed men take their daily walks and throng the plazas unmolested and seemingly wholly disinterested as to the result.

NOTHING SHORT OF MURDER

Is the Killing of Indians for Peaceably Hunting Game.

Washington, August 14.—A report sent to the war department by Capt. J. T. Von Arsdale, of the Seventh Infantry, late acting agent at the Fort Hall Indian reservation, on the subject of the trouble with the Bannock Indians, has been forwarded to the secretary of the interior. The report says, in part:

Being short of rations and far from self-supporting, the Bannocks hunt for the purpose of obtaining sustenance. By treaty they are granted this privilege. It would seem that the killing of these Indians under the circumstances is nothing more nor less than murder. Further, I believe that there is no wanton slaughter of game by them, while it is a notorious fact that hundreds of animals are killed by white men for nothing more than hides and horns.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SQUARE THING

Done by Germany Toward Two Arrested Americans.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The State Department has received a dispatch from Secretary of Legation Jackson, charge d'affaires at the embassy of the United States at Berlin, giving a statement concerning the arrest of the two Americans, Fred and Ferdinand Kort. These men were born in Germany, and in 1888 came to the United States, being then 17 and 15 years old respectively. They were naturalized at Chicago in 1894. Last September they made a visit to Germany. In March they were arrested and fined 160 marks for failure to perform military duty. The German authorities, upon an investigation undertaken at the instance of the American embassy, annulled the proceedings and ordered the return of the money.

HAVE POOR MAIL SERVICE

Or Something in France as Waller Never Received Money Sent Him.

Washington, August 15.—A letter received yesterday from ex-Consul Waller by his stepson, H. H. Bray, says that his baggage was taken from him by the French on his arrival at Marseilles and that he made a complaint to the United States consul at that place on April 27, but has heard nothing of it since. He has not yet received a word from Mrs. Waller or his children since his departure from Madagascar, nor had he yet received the money sent him by friends in Iowa. This was early in June. The letter to Mr. Bray is dated July 22. Mr. Waller expresses much gratitude for the interest taken in his case by the newspapers of the United States and by his friends, and was especially glad to learn that the department of state was looking after the protection of his family.

MAKERS OF HOLY BEER.

Mgr. Satolli Has a Nice Question to Decide.

Washington, Aug. 19.—It is understood here that Mgr. Satolli is giving his attention to the question raised by the petition to himself for the suppression of the brewery conducted by the Benedictine Monks at Beatty, Pa., with a view to harmonizing the differences so as to placate the complainants and at the same time not deal harshly with the ecclesiasts who conduct the brewery. He is giving his attention to the petition not only from the point of view of the petitioners, but also considers the fact that the Monks are native Germans who cannot see the harm in the drinking of beer made after the manner pursued in the fatherland.

THE MORGAN SYNDICATE

Throws in a Few, Just to Preserve the Gold Reserve.

Washington, Aug. 14.—A telegram was received yesterday at the Treasury Department from Assistant United States Treasurer Jordan at New York stating that $900,000 in gold had been withdrawn for export to Europe. This was folowed in a few minutes by another stating that the Morgan syndicate had deposited in gold reserve at the close of the day's business $101,852,715. The syndicate's action is taken here as conclusive evidence that it proposes to keep the reserve above the $100,000,000 point, according to the spirit of its contract with the government.

JAPS LOOKING FOR WORK.

Company in Japan Will Send Them to America Under Contract.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The bureau of immigration has information that a company has been formed in Japan for the purpose of sending Japanese laborers to this country under contract. Commissioner General Stump, in speaking of the matter, said as yet the bureau had no positive knowledge on the subject but he was inclined to give credence to the rumor. Up to this time comparatively few Japanese had come into the country, but his information is of such a character that it could not be ignored, and all immigration agents everywhere, especially in the northwest, would be put on their guard.

HANDS OF THE LAWYERS

Reach Greedily for a Slice From the Mora Claim.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Although the Mora claim has not been satisfied as yet by Spain there is already a prospect of litigation between attorneys and others having an interest in it. James E. Dexter has filed a bill asking an injunction to restrain Joseph P. Germuillier from transferring an interest in the fees which Nathanial Paige, Mora's attorney, is to receive. The bill says the attorneys in the case are to receive 40 per cent of the $1,500,000 claim, and the present suit grows out of an assignment of only a $2,000 interest in the fees, for which $400 was paid in 1892.

IS A STAUNCH BOAT.

Battle Ship Texas Has Gone Into Commission.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Captain Sampson, chief of the ordnance bureau, returned this morning from Norfolk where he went to inspect the new battleship Texas which went into commission yesterday. Under his direction the turrets and machinery were operated, and Captain Sampson expressed the highest gratification over the results. "Everything worked admirably," said he. "I have never seen a new ship in better condition to go into commission."

BENJAMIN HARRISON'S FACE

Has Been Duly Painted and Will Hang in the White House.

Washington, Aug. 14.—A life-sized painting of ex-President Harrison was received at the White House yesterday. It is the work of Eastman Johnson, the New York artist, to whom the ex-President gave sittings in the early summer. The painting is considered a very artistic piece of work and a splendid likeness. It will be hung in the White House and will complete the gallery of presidential portraits.

COPPINGER COMING HOME

After a Fruitless and Bloodless Search for B-a-n-d Indians.

Washington, Aug. 14.—General Coppinger, who has been at Jackson's Hole with four troops of cavalry, has notified headquarters that he will return eastward, leaving two troops at Jackson's Hole under command of Major Chaffee. His proposed route will carry him through the Shoshone Indian country to Fort Washakie, and it is presumed he desires to satisfy himself that all is quiet there before returning to his headquarters at Omaha.

THAT NICE FAT SALARY

Is Lost to Matt Ransom, Because His Appointment Was Illegal.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Acting Attorney General Conrad has decided that the appointment of Hon. Matt Ransom as minister to Mexico was illegal on the ground that the salary of the office had been increased by Congress $5,000 while Mr. Ransom was Senator from North Carolina.

Montreal—The Austrain government, which has heretofore been strenuously opposed to emigration is now looking to Canada as a field to which to send its surplus population.

JUSTICE STRONG DEAD.

Stroke of Paralysis Hastens His End—Sketch of His Career.

Lake Minnewaska, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Ex-Associate Justice Strong, of the United States Supreme Court, died here at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Ex-Justice Strong was brought to Lake Minnewaska several weeks ago suffering from catarrhal affection of long standing. His system was greatly weakened by a fall down a flight of stairs at his home in Washington about two months ago. From the time of his arrival here Judge Strong was in a semi-comatose state, from which he rallied only at inter-

JUSTICE WILLIAM STRONG.

vals. Sunday he had a stroke of paralysis which affected the left side. He also suffered a recurrence of the catarrhal fever and again became unconscious until death ensued.

Justice Strong was born at Somers, Conn., May 6, 1808, of English ancestry. His father, William L. Strong, was a prominent minister in the Presbyterian church. Justice Strong was the eldest of 11 children. He had a good preliminary education and studied law under Garrett D. Wall. After six months' law course at the Yale law school he went to Pennsylvania and was admitted to the bar in 1832, engaging in the practice of his profession at Reading. The first political office held by the young lawyer was as a member of the city council. In 1846 he was elected to Congress as a Democrat, re-elected in 1848, and declined the nomination in 1850, in order that he might return to his profession at Reading, where he resided until 1868. In 1857 he was elected a justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania for the term of 15 years. His opinions pertaining to real estate, interpretation of wills and liabilities of trustees embrace 30 odd volumes, which are carefully prepared, showing a vigorous style and accurate knowledge of the law. President Lincoln at one time selected him to succeed Roger B. Taney as chief justice of the United States, but the position was eventually given to Salmon P. Chase. In 1868 he resigned his position on the state bench and opened a law office in Philadelphia, acquiring at once a large and lucrative practice. In 1870 he was appointed by President Grant justice of the United States Supreme Court.

In 1877 Justice Strong was a member of the electoral commission. In his opinions he contended that Congress had no power to canvass a state election for presidential electors—the great question at issue. In the cases which he specially reviewed of Florida and Oregon, the canvass of the state authorities, he claimed, was clear and decisive. He resigned from the supreme bench in 1880 on account of age, in the full maturity of his great powers, and until recently resided in Washington. Yale and Princeton colleges conferred the degree of LL.D. upon him.

FAVOR SHORT CAMPAIGNS.

Times-Herald Touched the Pulse of National Committeemen.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Concerning the view of national committeemen on the question of a long or short campaign the Times-Herald says: Thirty-eight national committeemen, 20 Democratic and 18 Republican, have responded to questions asked by the Times-Herald concerning the policy of holding a short presidential campaign.

The Republican national committee will declare in favor of a short presidential campaign.

The Democratic national committee will decide in favor of a short presidential campaign, unless the free silver element predominates in the councils of the committee.

PROMPTLY GOT DRUNK.

Two Men Who Promised Governor McKinley They Would Not.

Columbus, Aug. 19.—Both Arch Kinney and Wm. Donahue, who were released Saturday evening from the state prison by Governor McKinley on the condition that they refrain from the use of intoxicating liquors, were seen beastly drunk on the streets here yesterday, and the governor is about to take the initiative to place them back in the state prison. Kinney is from Hancock county, and Donahue from Cleveland. The law provides that in such cases the governor cites the prosecuting attorney in the facts and he in turn notifies the probate judge, who will issue a warrant authorizing the arrest of the prisoner and his incarceration for the rest of his term.

GOLD GOING TO EUROPE.

To-Morrow's Shipments Will be Nearly Three Millions.

New York, Aug. 20.—Hoskier, Wood & Co., will ship $1,750,000 gold by to-morrow's steamer. A member of the firm of Hoskier, Wood & Co., referring to their gold shipment, states that they find gold the cheapest remittance. They have sold no exchange against this transaction and only ship to meet obligations abroad. They will ship more gold later in the week. W. H. Crossman & Bro. will ship $1,000,000 in gold on to-morrow's steamer. It is believed that Hard & Rand, also Handy & Harmon will export gold to-morrow. Nesslage & Fuller will ship $100,000 to-morrow.

New York Vest Maker's Strike.

New York, Aug. 20.—Two thousand five hundred union vest makers, including 700 women and girls are on strike for a renewal of their agreement. The strikers assembled early at 328 East Houston street, where speeches were made by Secretary Morris Freund and others.

The strikers are members of local assemblies Nos. 436 and 1058, K. of L. It is not likely the contractors will make any determined opposition, but as some of them are not pressed with orders it may require a week to close up the strike.

Colored Pythians at Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Colored Knights of Pythias are not anticipating much trouble in spite of the fact that the affairs of their supreme lodge have been placed in the hands of a receiver. The eighth biennial session of the supreme lodge opened yesterday. The delegates number 162, and represent 28 states as well as the West Indies.

Earthquake in Peru.

Lima, Peru, Aug. 20.—A severe earthquake occurred yesterday which was felt principally in the south. Several houses were destroyed in Chincha and Lima.

Eight Chinamen Sent Home.

Buffalo, Aug. 20.—United States Marshal Kane left here last night for the Pacific coast, in charge of eight Chinamen, who are to be deported. Five of them were brought here from Oswego, where they were caught and sentenced

DENBY AFTER THEM.

He is Doing Everything Possible to Protect Americans.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Advices have been received at the state department that Minister Denby is consulting with the British and Chinese authorities relative to the full and complete investigation of the riots at Ku Cheng. This commission had not yet been appointed, but it was being formed. There is no doubt expressed at the state department that United States interests will be carefully looked after when this commission is appointed. It is stated also that Minister Denby, so far, has done all that was possible for a representative of the government to do to bring about reparation and redress.

The state department has given such instructions as will cause the minister to neglect nothing that will insure better protection of the interests of Americans at Ku Cherg. He will also, with the co-operation of Admiral Carpenter, take steps to prevent further riots and to protect American interests should any new cases of outrages arise.

Telegrams have been received at the White House regarding these riots, but they have been sent to the President at Gray Gables.

PROGRAMME OF SILVER DEMS.

Many "Reforms" Will be Proposed by the Anti-Cleveland Wing.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Ex-Senator Butler, of South Carolina, called yesterday on Senators Jones and Harris, members of the committee appointed by the recent Democratic silver conference, and suggested the following propositions to be advocated by the silver Democrats:

First—Repeal the tax on state bank circulation.

Second—Admit silver to coinage at an equality with gold at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Third—Retire all greenbacks and coin certificates.

Fourth—Require national banks to surrender their charters and permit them to take out state charters under national supervision.

Fifth—Take the government entirely out of the banking business.

Sixth—Stop the issuance of long time bonds by the government. The revenues should be enough for the government. But if it is necessary to issue bonds they should be of small denomination in order that our own people can invest their savings in them.

INGALLS IS IN THE RING.

Ready to Fight for His Old Seat—Says Populism is Dying.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, was here yesterday. Asked if he would again be a candidate for United States Senator, he replied: "It has been generally understood since my defeat in 1891, that if I returned to public life my ambition was to begin where I left off, and resume my old seat. There is gratifying unanimity among Kansas Republicans in favor of my return to the Senate, and I am sure if they see fit to honor me again, I would accept it as a testimonial of regard which no man could afford to despise, and would give to the state and the nation the highest service of which I am capable."

Speaking of the Populist movement, he said: "Not wholly defunct, but on its death-bed. Incurable malady; its heart flutters; its respiration is labored; its temperature is low. The undertaker is waiting."

IN THE REALM OF LABOR.

Final Adjustment of Scale in the Glass Trade Expected This Week.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—The final settlement of the wage scales in the different lines of the glass trade that have not yet been adjusted are to be considered at conferences arranged for this week in Pittsburg. Thousands of workers will be affected by these settlements, if they are made, and a prospect for a start of all factories now idle are unusually bright and fires for the coming year will likely be lighted in the different union factories of the country on September 1.

The wage committees of the window glass manufacturers and employes will confer again Friday and make another effort to arrange a scale for the next fire that will affect at least 10,000 men.

In all these three branches of the glass trade fully 50,000 workers will be interested.

DUG UP POTS OF GOLD.

Unusual Treasure Trove Tale From Michigan Makes Its Appearance.

Dimondale, Mich., Aug. 20.—While at work on Lewis Potter's farm, Frank Lonsbury and Augustus Fox dug up a box full of gold nuggets and a little sack of pure gold flakes. The two men kept their find a secret, carrying their treasure to the Ingham county savings bank at Lansing.

Forty-five years ago an Englishman named Carr, moved into Michigan. He was poisoned. Before his death he hid all his gold in this vicinity. He confided his secret to neighbors, but they never located the treasure. Mr. Potter thinks there is more gold on his farm besides that discovered by Lonsbury and Fox. Lansing bank officials say the amount deposited exceeds $20,000.

Double Tragedy in Illinois.

Abingdon, Ill., August 20.—At Prairie City Wm. Blanchard, a prominent farmer, who separated from his wife about a year ago, tried to make up with her, but she refused. He clutched her by the throat and shot her twice, killing her instantly. He then turned the revolver and shot himself.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The National association of wire nail manufacturers is meeting here to-day to consider the advisability of advancing the price of nails from $2.15 per keg to $2.25. The trade was reported brisk.

THE TEMPLAR CONCLAVE.

Anticipation Runs High, in Boston and Every State in the Union.

Boston, Aug. 20.—Boston is fast getting ready to receive the 40,000 Knights Templar and their 30,000 ladies, who will begin to arrive by Friday and Saturday of this week. Every hotel in the city, as also many

MASONIC TEMPLE IN BOSTON.

of those in the suburban cities and towns, has let its every room. The better class of boarding-houses are taken to the very doors, and many of the vacant houses in the south end and in the back bay district have been filled with beds for the reception of the guests, who are expected to turn the old town upside down for a week.

The throng that is coming is of such a different nature from the 80,000 Christian Endeavorers who were here in July, that people are not quite sure as to just how they will be able to take care of them. The work of decorating the city has not begun yet, except on the several Masonic buildings. By the middle of the week the buildings along Washington and Tremont sts. will blossom forth in color more gorgeous than has been seen in Boston for many years.

The Masonic Temple, at Tremont and Boylston sts., has been hidden from view for a week, while the electricians were getting ready the electrical decorations that will be a feature of the conclave week. The Tremont side of the handsome structure will by night be a mass of electric color, changing every minute.

The parade Tuesday will, of course, be the feature of the conclave, and the people along the ten miles of streets over which the 40,000 gayly uniformed knights will march, will begin this week to make ready for the coming of the column. In all the squares there are already erected grand stands that will seat many thousands of people, and not a window on the streets that the procession will go over is for sale to-day. Many have been contracted for for weeks, many of them for as much as $60, where the streets are wide and the maneuvers of the column will be the best. Besides this every doorstep has been sold, and even the roofs of some of the buildings are engaged.

It is expected that most of the population of New England will be in Boston on that day, and the police department has been promised the assistance of about 2,000 policemen from various New England cities. The merchants have agreed to close their stores, and the day will be a general holiday in all New England.

People who remember the Grand Army parade of five years ago, when more veterans were in line than at any time since the grand review just after the war, are looking forward to this parade with some anixety, for with a procession that will occupy five hours in passing a given point, marching ten miles of busy and comparatively narrow streets, it will be impossible to move.

However, Boston is glad to have the knights and their ladies come, and the fund of $200,000 raised by the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island will go so far in entertaining them that they will probably go away with a good impression of the city. The offices of the triennial committee, on School st., are the busiest places in Boston, and the various plans for the entertainment of the visitors are so perfected that, with fair weather, which has been promised, the conclave will be the most successful ever held.

PARENTS OF HATCH FOUND.

Disclaim Knowledge of Their Son's Whereabouts.

Bellows Falls, Vt., August 20.—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brace, the parents of Chas. Brace, alias Hatch, said to be concerned with H. H. Holmes in the numerous crimes with which the latter is charged, have been located in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Brace say they do not know the present whereabouts of their son, and have not heard from him for some time. He has not been to his home for four years. They say that eleven years ago their son lived with Dr. H. H. Mudgett, and then went to Providence, R. I., where his wife, they claim, left him because of scandalous stories which were circulated concerning him. Brace's parents say that their son has not been with Holmes to their knowledge since he lived in Moore's Forks, and they never knew that he gave the name of Hatch.

WAS "OLD HICKORY'S" SLAVE.

Arrest for Horse Stealing of a Negro With a History.

Fort Smith, Ark., Aug. 20.—An old negro convicted in the United States court to-day claims to have been a slave of "Old Hickory." He tells remarkable stories of his life saying his mother was a slave belonging to the Creeks, but was captured by Gen. Jackson in the battle at Horse Shoe, Ala., and he was born at Hermitage 86 years ago and was raised there.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE,
FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
DYSPEPSIA
—AND—
All Disorders of the Liver.

☞ Full printed directions in each box; 25 cents a box. Sold by all druggists. Send to

RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK,

For Book of Advice.

IN JOINT DEBATE.

Bradley Accorded an Ovation at Louisville—Hardin for Silver.

Louisville, Aug. 20.—Long before 8 o'clock every one of the 3,000 seats in the Auditorium was taken by citizens who had gathered to listen to the first of the twelve joint discussions between Wm. O. Bradley and P. W. Hardin, Republican and Democratic candidates for governor. The seats were evenly divided between the partisans of the two aspirants.

When Mayor Tyler called the assemblage to order standing room was at a premium. When Gen. Hardin came to the stage, there was a cheer, but partisans of Bradley were the more demonstrative.

On the subject of the finances, Gen. Hardin said he opposed the policy of London and New York bankers, and the suicidal policy of the Republican party. Before the convention the Democrats as individuals claimed the right to speak themselves, and he still claimed that right. Gen. Hardin talked of the war and reconstruction until a Democrat shouted: "The war is over, give us something——." The speaker continued for a short time. He favored the restoration of silver to the place it occupied before 1873, declaring that he stood on the Chicago platform.

It was 9:25 o'clock when Col. Bradley was introduced, and his partisans gave him an ovation. He began by saying that he would not discuss dead issues nor would he talk of the war. He favored the gold standard, and an international agreement. Col. Bradley spoke for an hour and thirty minutes, being frequently applauded. Gen. Hardin closed in a fifteen minute speech.

TWELVE BODIES FOUND.

Denver Death Roll Will Probably be Double This Number.

Denver, Col., Aug. 20.—Twelve bodies have so far been taken out of the ruins of the Gumry Hotel, and it is evident that the death roll, when complete, will contain 24 or 25 names, possibly more. The dead already taken out and identified are:

Frederick Houbold, manager of opera house, Lisbon, Iowa.

Robert C. Greiner, manager of Gumry Hotel.

Mrs. Robert C. Greiner.

James Murphy, contractor, Denver.

George Burt, Rock Island railroad conductor.

E. F. McClosky, mine owner, Cripple Creek.

Mrs. G. R. Wolfe, Lincoln, Neb.

Child of Mrs. Wolfe.

William Richards, elevator pilot.

B. I. Lorah, Central City, Col.

Ferdinand French, treasurer of Gilpin county, Col.

Myron E. Hawley, Union Pacific railroad clerk.

REED MEETS GROVER'S CHUMS.

Ex-Czar, Whitney and Lamont the Guests of Hilary Herbert.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 20.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed, ex-Secretary Whitney and Secretary Lamont were yesterday entertained by Secretary Herbert on board the Dolphin and New York. The fleet will sail Thursday for Halifax, N. S., thence to Portland and Boston.

Michigan Miners Eager for Work.

Ishpeming, Mich., Aug. 20.—There was a big meeting of strikers at Union Park yesterday. The scale presented to their men by the mines on Saturday was discussed. The leaders and hot head fought for continuing the strike, and this was the action finally announced after a bitter discussion. Many miners claim that the vote to return to work received a majority, but that the chairman did not decide it fairly. They claim the leaders believe the cause to be lost, but are making a fight for personal reasons. The old asked from outside miners has been refused. Merchants have decided to do only a cash business after Monday next.

Liquor War at Sanford, Me.

Sanford, Me., Aug. 20.—The liquor war here, now being prosecuted with great vigor, received fresh impetus last night when the women of the place met at the Congregational church, and drew up an appeal to the county sheriff requesting him to use his office to free the community from the liquor traffic, and at the same time expressing their gratitude for his work already done in that direction.

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Bradstreet Finds Activity in the Stock Market Restricted.

New York, Aug. 17.—R. G. Dun & Co. say in their review of trade:

It is a belated season; a frozen May set everything back. The heavy business which ought to have been done in May and June was pushed into July, so that the mid-summer decline due in July comes in August. With this in mind, one is not surprised to find the shrinkage from July to August rather more conspicuous than usual. The disappointing crop reports of last Saturday, though evidently distrusted, lessen confidence in regard to the future of trade, even while some speculators gain by them.

Back of all doubts is the fact that the industries are doing better than any one could have expected.

Textile imports have been very heavy, and advances in cotton goods to some extent check buying, while Fall River spinners are organizing for restoration of wages paid before the panic. Woolen manufacturers find in their way large sales of foreign goods at prices which cause official investigations. The sales of wool, 6,213,600 domestic and 5,279,900 foreign this month, against 12,870,650 domestic and 162,000 foreign last year, and 11,869,802 domestic and 4,566,500 foreign in 1892, indicate domestic wool is largely held for speculation at prices about a cent higher than manufacturers feel able to pay.

Crop reports modified expectations as to cotton and wheat, and cotton speculators have bought, lifting the price five-sixteenths, while wheat, with more evidence of loss in yield, has declined 1 7-8c. A third of the year's consumption of American cotton is yet on hand, but not a third of the year's consumption of wheat. Receipts for the week were better, but not half last year's, and in three weeks 6,598,531 bushels against 17,211,633 bushels last year. Atlantic exports for the week have been 889,301 bushels against 2,749,535 last year, flour included, and for three weeks 2,552,880 bushels against 8,242,683 last year.

Failures for the week have been 196 in the United States against 229 last year and 36 in Canada against 45 last year.

BRADSTREET ON FINANCE.

Foreign Exchange Affected the Stock Market.

New York, Aug. 17.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says:

Activity in the New York stock market was further restricted this week by the condition of foreign exchange and the continuance of gold shipments. The government bond syndicate has party met the situation by turning $3,000,000 of gold into the treasury. Not only has the syndicate a large amount of gold on hand, representing the balance of the amounts subscribed by its own members, but has accumulated a considerable sum in assay office check, representing gold bullion derived from Western mines and smelters. With these resources at command, it is argued that the syndicate is fully able to protect the gold reserve and render recourse to a new bond issue unnecessary. The unfavorable element in the situation, however, is the continued strength of exchange rates and the non-appearance of any supply of commercial bills.

The poor average of cotton is not considered an evil in Wall street, as it will have a tendency to hasten the movement of the crop and thus benefit the railroad lines of the South.

HOW GROW THE CROPS?

Illinois Corn Prospects Not Quite so Dazzling.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 20.—The reports of the anticipated wonderful yield of corn expected in Illinois, sent out ten days ago by the state board of agriculture, will be modified by the next report. Within the past two weeks unforseen dangers have arisen and it is probable that in the central counties of Illinois the yield may be reduced one-third from the anticipated yield. The intense heat of the past week has caused the core to "fire" badly in this portion of the state and the devastating chinch bug is again making its appearance, in some sections being reported as covering the ground in millions.

Hail Hurts Kansas Crops.

Newton, Kas., Aug. 20.—A destructive hail storm passed over Harver county this evening, doing immense damage to the crops. Sugar cane is ruined and fruits of all kinds, especially peaches, which are now ripening, will be a total loss. Corn, which promised the biggest yield in a decade, will probably yield only half a crop.

Crop Prospects in Italy.

Rome, Aug. 20.—The prospect is for a fairly good harvest. Of silk there is an average yield of excellent quality. Cereals, owing to the improved weather have exceeded expectations. Wheat is above the average and the estimated yield is over 40,000,000 hectolitres. Oats, barley, maize and rice also fair. The vintage is under the average yield, but promises a good quality.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., August 20, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 20.	Aug. 13.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	121	121¼
U. S. 4's (new), registered	121	121¼
U. S. 5's, coupons	115	115
U. S. 5's, registered	115	115
U. S. 4's, coupons	112¼	112¼
U. S. 4's, registered	96½	96½
U. S. 2's registered	96½	96½
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close This Afternoon.

The markets opened at a decline this morning, on lower cables and large Northwestern receipts. Then there was a little effort to put prices up, but reports of $3,000,000 being taken for export again depressed prices weak and toward the close there was a very weak tone. On 1st sales there was a trifle steadier feeling.

Corn was still, comparatively speaking, on more favorable weather and in sympathy with wheat. The close was steadier. At Chicago August corn was worth 37 7-8@38c; September 38 5-8@37 3-8c, then 37 7-8@38c. New York September corn was worth 41 1-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	63¾	63¾	63	63
Chicago	64¾	64¾	63¾	63¾
St. Lopis	65¾	65¾	64¾	64¾ 65

December wheat at Chicago opened at 67½c, and closed 66c. December wheat sold at New York at 71¾c, 70¾c, then 70¾c bid.

The Orange Judd Farmer estimates that the wheat yield of Minnesota will be 34 millions bushels; South Dakota, 40 millions; North Dakota, 60 millions, total, 136 million bushels. It adds that this is a liberal estimate, and there is no warrant for estimates which are current putting the crop of the three states at 160,000,000.

Europe increased 1,120,000 bushels.

The world's visible so far as reported, shows a decrease of 1,000,000 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest 168,686 bushels, with 282 cars on track; on track same day last year, 218 bushels.

Primary receipts to-day, 422,000 bushels; same day last year, 944,000 bushels.

Receipts of corn, 495,000; same day last year, 213,000 bushels.

Export clearances to-day, 140,782 bushels of wheat, and 46,391 barrels of flour or wheat and flour in the aggregate, 351,041 bushels.

Pork for September opened at Chicago at $10.07½, and closed $10.05.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow, at Chicago: Wheat, 60 cars; corn, 455 cars; oats, 127 cars.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 704,000 bushels, of which 504,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and 200,000 bushels to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 2,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 aggregate 13,224,000 bushels, of which 9,704,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and 3,520,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 6,368,000 bushels, of which 3,720,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and 2,648,000 bushels to the Continent.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with wheat yesterday at the Toledo exchange, cash and August wheat is 1 1-4c lower; September, 1 2-8c, and December, 1c lower. The market was active, prices closed a little steadier.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 68 1-2c, then 67 3-4c; No. 3 soft red, 63@64 1-2c, less price to conclude; No. 4 soft red, 61c; No. 2 white, 67 1-2c; rejected No. 1, 66c; rejected No. 2, 65c.

August wheat, 67 3-4c; September, 68 3-8c, and to close 68c; December, 70c; 69 1-4c, then 69 3-8c; May, 74 1-4@73 1-4c.

Corn—Active, Lower.

Trade in corn was active but lower; No. 2 mixed, 39c; No. 3, 38 1-2c; No. 4, 35c; No. 5 yellow, 39 1-2c; No. 3 white, 38 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, September, 39c.

Oats active, steady; No. 2 mixed, 21c; No. 3, 19c; No. 2, September, 21 1-2c; No. 2 white, 23 1-2c; No. 3 white, 22c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 45c; No. 3, 42c; August, 38c.

Clover seed—Active, closed steady; prime, cash, $5.15; September, $5.00; October, $5.07 1-2. No. 2 seed, $5; February, $5.20; March, $5.

Timothy seed—Prime, $2.20; August, $2.10.

P. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 red wheat, 68c; No. 2 white, 66c; corn, 38c; oats, mixed, 20c; white, 22c; rye, 44c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was active this morning. The supply of butter was fair, and